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To pay fancy prices for Teas when we offer you the Best Green anywhere, for 35c. per lb. Best Java-Mocha Coffee, 30c. per lb. Direct Importing Tea & Coffee Co. Cor. Douglas and Johnson Streets. Phone 803. VICTORIA, B. C.

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VOL. LXXXVIII NO. 27

VICTORIA, B.C. SUNDAY, JULY 13 1902.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR

CHAINS

GOLD, GOLD FILLED,
SILVER.

GENTS' VEST CHAINS

Artistic designs and good quality are characteristic points that add to their usefulness.

LADIES' LONG CHAINS

Nothing more fashionable. Our blue is very large and complete, and is sure to please.

LADIES' BRACELETS

We can show you a very dainty assortment. See our new Expansion Bracelet.

Prices the Lowest.

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IMPERIAL MIXTURE

TOBACCO

A COOL, DELICIOUS SMOKE.

1-4'S, 1-2'S, AND 1 POUND TINS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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AGENTS.

The Best Family Flour Is

3 STAR

Milled in British Columbia

YOUR GROCER KEEPS IT.

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COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

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GENERAL AGENTS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Victoria and Vancouver

THE HICKMAN TYE HARDWARE CO.
LIMITED.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE FOLLOWING LINES:

IRON AND STEEL
BUILDERS' HARDWARE
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MINING SUPPLIES

IRON PIPE AND FITTINGS
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GARDEN TOOLS.

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TELEPHONE 59.

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IT PAYS TO BUY AT HASTIE'S FAIR

All kinds of Wares we keep. Granite, Crockery, Tin and Chinaware, Stationery, Candles, Needles, and Pins, and all that. Specialties just now. House cleaning supplies.

77 GOVERNMENT STREET.

VICTORIA, B.C.

TRUSCOTT VAPOR LAUNCHES.

The Nesbitt Electric Co.

33 FORT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Agents for British Columbia.

J. A. SAYWARD

ROCK BAY, VICTORIA, B.C.; WHITE HORSE, YUKON; and NELSON, B.C.

Sashes and Doors and Wood Work

OF ALL KINDS

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.

Pacific Beer

Is of the highest standard and nothing but the very choicest ingredients are used in its manufacture.

WHY NOT HAVE THE BEST.

Pacific Bottling Works PHONE 44 26 Store St.

CAN CANCER BE CURED?

YES!
HOW?

By using Never Fail Cancer Cure according to directions. It kills the germs, consumes the dead tissue, and drives all impurities from the blood. This is not a theory, but a known fact. Cancer is a blood disease which no operation can cure. No plaster can extract it from the system. No X-ray treatment can drive cancer germs from the blood. It may kill some of the bacteria; one killed and not removed creates a hundred.

Never Fail Cancer Cure kills the germs, consumes the germs, and expels every particle of the disease from the body. Don't experiment but get the genuine cure from H. H. JONES, 30 Birdcage Walk, Victoria.

Do You Play TENNIS

We have a line of good Rackets on hand. Special Greenheart Rackets for salmon trolling just arrived.

At FOX'S, 78 Gov't St

AGAINST THE CORNER.

Petition to Chicago Board of Trade to Fix Margin Price.

Chicago, July 12.—A petition was handed to Secretary Stone, of the Board of Trade, today, asking that a "margin price" be fixed on July corn, which has been cornered by a party headed by John W. Gates. The meaning of the petition is that the directors shall proceed to fix a fair price for corn, based on the selling price of the cereal in markets where the supply is not manipulated. Such a step, it is said, has not been taken in 20 years, although the rules provide for such action. Brokers generally are quoted as being opposed to the petition. Manager Samuel Cotton, of Harris, Gates & Co., says: "It's a nice idea; if they win all right; if they lose, they act the baby. What we have done with corn hurts no one who had made legitimate trades. People who have sold corn can get the money when they deliver the goods. If a lot of fellows have sold wind, let them take the consequences."

WHEN THIRSTY

Drink Only

THORPE'S

Sparkling Waters.

Guaranteed Absolutely Germ Proof.

Kitchener Is Home

Lands in England and Receives
a Magnificent Public
Welcome.

Visits the King in Buckingham
Palace and Is Decorated by
His Majesty.

Crowds Throng the Streets and
Arches Are Decked Out
in His Honor.

London, July 12.—Lord Kitchener arrived at Paddington station at 12.40, and was welcomed by the Prince of Wales and greeted by cheering crowds. An address was presented to the general, and he shortly after started for St. James' Palace. He arrived at St. James' Palace at 1.27 p. m. The Prince of Wales was already there awaiting him.

Lord Kitchener's progress through the metropolis after three years' absence at the Boer war, was one of the most memorable of the many remarkable of the past three years. From the moment he set foot in London till the time of his disappearance beneath the portal of St. James' Palace he was the object of such an outburst of popular enthusiasm as to quite overshadow the demonstrations on previous similar occasions.

Later Lord Kitchener proceeded to Buckingham Palace where the King had expressed a desire to see him. Lord Kitchener was speedily conducted to the King's sick chamber, and His Majesty, from his couch, extended a warm welcome to him, and personally expressed his thanks for the termination of hostilities. The King then presented Lord Kitchener with the decoration of the new order of merit. The General next saw the Queen, after which he drove to Lord Roberts' residence in Portland Place. Lord Kitchener will visit Mr. Chamberlain, the Colonial secretary, Monday.

Columns of anecdotes concerning General Kitchener and voluminous descriptions of his life and especially his recent campaign in South Africa, monopolize the newspapers and the coronation arches, which were being torn down, and now redecorated in his honor. General French also comes in for many eulogiums.

Before long, however, the men who ended the South African war are likely to appear in a new role, and one less pleasant to the popular tastes. The official commission to investigate the conditions of the war is being formed. Viscount Goschen, ex-chancellor of the exchequer, and an ex-First Lord of the Admiralty, will be its president, and Lord Kitchener will doubtless be examined at length.

Southampton, July 12.—The Pacific Steam Navigation Co.'s steamer Orontea, which left Capetown on June 23, with Lord Kitchener and staff on board, arrived here at half past eight o'clock this morning. Owing to the fact that Major Gordon, who was also a passenger on the steamer, had been stricken with smallpox, Lord Kitchener and his staff only were allowed to land. The Orontea has been placed in quarantine. Lord Kitchener landed at 9.15 a. m. He was accorded a welcome from a huge throng of people. After a brief official reception at the docks, the General was driven through the decorated and crowded streets to Hartley Hall, where he was presented with an address from the Chamber of Commerce, expressing admiration of the generalship, resource and skill which he had shown in South Africa, and hoping that the peace which he had secured would be lasting and mark the beginning of a new epoch of prosperity and commercial development throughout the Empire.

In reply, Lord Kitchener declared that whatever success had been achieved was due to the rank and file of the army. He thanked those who had looked after the friends and relatives of those left behind in South Africa. In response to clamorous calls for General French and General Ian Hamilton, they also spoke, the former remarking that they had throughout been inspired by the example of their chiefs. The freedom of the borough was conferred on Lord Kitchener, and the party was then obliged to hurry away in order to meet their London engagement. The progress of Lord Kitchener and his companions to the railroad station was marked by scenes of remarkable enthusiasm.

LABOR TROUBLES ON THE C. N. R.

Conductors, Trainmen, Firemen
and Telegraphers Demand
Recognition of Unions.

Winnipeg, July 12.—Unless the C. N. R. gives recognition to the conductors, trainmen, firemen and telegraphers on the system, there is likely to be further trouble. On Monday the Grand lodge officers of the different orders will be here. They are Mr. Garretson, of Cedar Rapids, for the conductors; Mr. Lee, of Cleveland, for the trainmen; Mr. Wilson, of Peoria, Ill., for the firemen, and Mr. Perham, of St. Louis, for the telegraphers.

As a result of alleged neglect to disperse a strikers' mob in the Canadian Pacific yards on Thursday evening, Policemen Bezgs and Reid have been suspended from duty. A boy named Herbert Bruce was drowned in the Red River today while bathing. A workman employed on the new Merchants' bank building fell 20 feet to the ground today and was badly injured.

STOVE MOUNTERS.

International Convention Being Held in
Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 12.—The convention of the Stove Mounters International Union, which has been in session here since Wednesday, adjourned today after the election of the following officers: General president, J. F. Tierney, of Detroit; vice-president, A. Studholme, of Hamilton, Ont.; second vice-president, H. J. Ragon, Atlanta, Ga.; third vice-president, Louis Volkert, St. Louis, Mo.; secretary-treasurer, J. H. Kafer, of Detroit, Mich. All this morning's session, death benefits were fixed at \$100. The next meeting will be held at Indianapolis, in July, 1903.

AMERICA'S CUP.

Sir Thomas Lipton Announces He Will
Challenge Again.

London, July 12.—Confirming the announcement already made by the Associated Press, the Exchange Telegraph company this evening says that Sir Thomas Lipton, Bart., announced at Southampton today his determination to again compete for the America's cup.

EARTHQUAKES.

Venezuela Has Another Sensation in
Addition to Revolution.

Caracas, Venezuela, July 12.—At 1 o'clock this morning a violent shock of earthquake was experienced at Caracas. Reports from the interior of the country says that shocks were felt there also. Slight damage was done at Guaranas, Guatire, Valencia and LeGuaira. San Juan, Porto Rico, July 12.—The Norwegian steamer Joan, from Port of Spain, Island of Trinidad, July 7, has arrived here, and reports that the Venezuelan revolutionists had not moved from Barrancas and Bolivar when the steamer left Trinidad. The Joan is the vessel which was fired on by Venezuelan troops, June 11, when her captain, Meling, was killed.

Exportation Of Cedar Logs

Chief Commissioner Interviewed
by Those Desirous of Removing Prohibition.

Arrangement between Mills Said
to be Working to Mutual
Benefit.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, July 12.—The Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works has appointed R. J. Skinner supervisor under the Log Sealing Act, and in a conference with the loggers has promised to again consider the question of the prohibition to export cedar logs to the United States.

Prosperity has overtaken the Vancouver saw mills under a new arrangement as to price and aggregate cut, with the Puget Sound mills. The prices are profitable, and the mills are kept busy the year round. It is difficult to secure exact details of this arrangement, but in effect it is as follows: The organization—the Seattle Central Lumber association—has its headquarters in Seattle, and meetings are held once a month, at which the representatives of the British Columbia mills are present. The association receives all orders for export, and distributes these orders among the different mills. Each mill's capacity is appraised, and they are given orders according to their capacity, and allowed the basic price of \$7 a thousand for the timber thus cut. Should the figure set by the association not be reached by any one mill, the share of the profits distributed at the year's end will be proportionately higher than if the exact limit had been cut. If, on the other hand, it is found necessary to rush any one mill over the limit cut allowed to it, the proportionate profits will be lower. Thus the mill that runs over the mark makes up the loss to the mill running under the mark. In former years the great stumbling block was the basic price. The Vancouver and Oregon mills were content with \$7, but a large Victoria mill stuck out for \$8. The association, however, is now working in the greatest harmony, and the mill business in British Columbia is prosperous for the first time in years as a result. The Hastings mill, under the new rules, is kept extremely busy. Owing to this company absorbing the Moolyville mills, they took over the cut allotted to them. The Hastings mill recently loaded \$1,070,000 feet of lumber on a vessel in eight days; the biggest run being 256,000 feet in one day, or a time and a quarter. It was learned incidentally while information regarding the above item was being sought, that the capital at present invested in the lumber business outside of standing timber was \$1,250,000, and that during the fiscal year the government secured a revenue from this invested capital in excess of \$100,000.

SUSPECTED OF POISONING.

Shoemaker Accused of Murdering His
Journeyman.

Brewster, N. Y., July 12.—John Davalstedt, a shoemaker in this village, was arrested on suspicion of murdering John Anderson, a journeyman in his shop, who died on June 26 from what is believed to be strychnine poisoning.

CLERGYMEN SUSPENDED.

Finnish Ministers Refuse to Obey Auto-
cratic Orders.

St. Petersburg, July 12.—By order of the Russian authorities, seven Lutheran clergymen of Borga, Finland, have had their stipends suspended for refusing to read in their respective churches the ukase relating to military conscription.

THE GLORIOUS TWELFTH.

A Fine Procession in Toronto—Celebra-
tion in Manitoba.

Toronto, July 12.—(Special)—The Orange procession today was well up to the average in numbers and magnificence, usually witnessed. It was witnessed by many thousand spectators. They spent the afternoon at Exhibition park in games.

Winnipeg, July 12.—(Special)—The Winnipeg Orangemen celebrated today at Emerson and Roland. The day was fine.

UNITED STATES REFLEXES.

Will Try to Win Back Trophy Captured
by Canadians.

Sergeant L. L. July 12.—Word reached here today that England, Australia and New Zealand would send rifle teams to Canada as well as the United States teams, who are going to try to regain the Palma trophy won by Canada last year. The riflemen practising here for places on the United States team are pleased at the prospect of meeting three strong rival teams as there are in the world. Better work was done here today on the thousand yards with a new ammunition, but the scores are still below record work. In August the team will be assembled at Seagirt, N. J., for team practice. Lieut. James, secretary of the National Rifle association, says that many prominent military men are arranging to accompany the team to Canada.

Not Yet Complete

Mine Officials at Johnstown Un-
able to Estimate Number
of Victims.

Hundred and Twenty-Two Bod-
ies So Far Have Been
Recovered.

And It Is Hoped That Only a Few
Miners Yet Remain
Unfound.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—The extent of the horrible catastrophe at the mine of the Cambria Steel company, is not yet known. Early tonight, in spite of confusing reports as to the number of dead, a careful and complete compilation by the Associated Press shows that 122 is the number of bodies taken out of the mine. Further explorations of the mine corridors may add a few, but it cannot be many. Almost all the employees who could have been in the mine at the time of the life wrecking explosion of Thursday, are accounted for. Very few inquiries for missing have been presented to the authorities or to the mine officials, and these better than anything else demonstrate the impossibilities of many bodies still remaining in the death tomb. The mine officials say there is no use attempting to estimate the number of dead. They say they simply do not know, and urge the futility of placing the matter on the basis of guesswork. They express the belief, however, that all, or almost all are out of the mine.

General Superintendent Robinson came out about 4 o'clock this afternoon, after a arduous day's exploration. He expressed a conviction that not more than five dead bodies would be added to the 122 already known. Sunday will dawn upon the city of Johnstown prepared to devote its attention to mourning and funeral obsequies. The inaugural of this grim programme was given today, when more than a score of interments took place. As late as 7 o'clock this evening funeral processions, with bands playing dirges, and uniformed escorts at their heads, passed through the streets of the city.

TRACY FREE

ANOTHER DAY

He Captures Another Man and
Takes Revolver From
Him.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Seattle, Wash., July 12.—(Special)—Fred Brooks, a rancher living near the house of the Pantotos, got up this morning at 4 o'clock to go out and attend to his barnyard. He says that he met Tracy, and Tracy ordered him to throw up his hands. Instead of doing this he dodged to the ground, and Tracy fired at him, the bullet just grazing him. Tracy, then covered Brooks with his revolver, took his pistol from him, and walked away. Tracy is very lame, looks sick and haggard. The fact that he hung around the Pantoto house all night is taken here as evidence that he is about played out, and there is a feeling that with the aid of this prostration, the outlaw will be captured soon.

CHURCH DIGNITARY DEAD.

Archbishop Feehan of Chicago Has
Passed Away.

Chicago, July 12.—The Most Rev. Patrick A. Feehan, archbishop of Chicago, died here this afternoon.

ARTILLERY ACCIDENT.

United States Captain and Three West
Point Cadets Injured.

West Point, N. W., July 12.—Capt. Edwin St. J. Grebbie, U. S. A. instructor in artillery tactics, and three cadets were injured today in an accident during artillery drill. Capt. Grebbie, accompanied by six cadets, was taking a gun along a high embankment west of Highland Falls, when his horse became unmanageable and leaped over the embankment, dragging the gun carriage with it. The caisson fell on Capt. Grebbie, crushing both his legs and injuring him internally. Three cadets who were riding on the caisson were also badly injured.

HIS WINNING WAYS.

How Herr Schmidt Ruined the Leipzig
Bank.

Berlin, July 12.—The ruin of the Leipzig bank, that failed about a year ago for nearly 200,000,000 marks, was wrought by the fascinating personality of Adolf Schmidt, according to the testimony given at three weeks' trial of the bank directors, now nearing its end at Leipzig. Schmidt, who was managing director of the Trebortrocknung (Grain Drying) company, of Cassel, a concern exploiting on an enormous scale a press for drying beer dregs and cattle feed, persuaded the bank to advance during a number of years an enormous credit of 80,000,000 marks. The accused directors, who were successively examined before the jury, were unable to give a lucid explanation of their reasons for consenting to make these extraordinary loans. Every member of the apparently well meaning board admitted that this colossal business mistake was in defiance upon sound commercial principles. Nevertheless, they consented because Schmidt made them believe in "the process" amazing possibilities and "profits." Schmidt also had an invention for distilling wood alcohol, by which he represented that he would obtain the monopoly of the wood alcohol of the world. His receipts were upon the American field as well as upon the European, and he opened negotiations with United States companies for the formation of a world trust and establishment of sub-companies in every Continental country. The alcohol invention contributed to the dazzling of the Leipzig directors, who, however, made it clear that they did not know how much the bank had really loaned to Schmidt. Schmidt is now in jail awaiting examination.

We Have to Move

Into larger quarters as with the increase in our business we find that our old quarters are inadequate for the conducting of our business. On Monday, July 14th, we will open in our new quarters and wish to see every old customer present with as many of their friends as they can induce to visit us and examine our complete stock. They will receive courteous treatment at all times in our establishment, whether they purchase or not. We take great pleasure in thanking our patrons in the past for their patronage, and trust to become better acquainted with all citizens of Victoria in the near future. Don't fail to attend our opening, as there you will find the most complete stock to be found anywhere in the West.

DIXIE H. ROSS & CO.

CASH GROCERS.

WALL PAPER SALE

IMMENSE REDUCTIONS on remainder of old stock. Some special bargains of 50% off. Remnants for one and two rooms.

J. W. MELLOR & CO., Limited, 78 Fort St.

Painting and Paperhanging at Lowest Rates.

JUST ARRIVED

VICTORIA WATER

From Oberlahnstein Mineral
Springs, Germany. PINTS AND
SPLITS.

The Best and Cheapest Mineral Water on the Market.

TURNER, BEETON & CO., LTD., VICTORIA, B.C.

BARLEY CHOP FEED

For horses. Proven to be the best feed on the market. Watch for our mark. SYLVESTER FEED CO., City Market.

FOR SALE.

Point Ellice Boat House with boats and fittings complete, as a going concern. Any reasonable offer accepted. Also two small boat houses for sale. For particulars apply to ALLAN S. DUMBLETON, Law Chambers, Bastion Street, Victoria.

Mount Sicker Camp.

The shares in the MOUNT SICKER & BRENTON MINES are selling at 5 cents per share. The price will soon be advanced to 10 cents. Buy now before the advance and help to develop the mines near home on Vancouver Island.

FAIRVIEW

These shares are due for a considerable rise within the next few weeks. Buy now around 5 to 8 1/2 cents before the rise.

A. W. MORE & CO., Ltd.

23 Broad Street, near Colclat Office.

Real Estate.

A very fine residence and two acres on the Gorge. Open to Offer 4 acres fronting on the Gorge. \$8,000 4 lots on Lampon street overlooking Esquimalt road. 1,300 Lot on Esquimalt road. 900

HOUSE FOR SALE.

Four-roomed house and lot for \$380.

A. W. MORE & CO., Ltd.

23 BROAD STREET.

money, isn't it?"—Puck.

Blue Ribbon White Label
is the most delicious tea
in the world.
Are you drinking it?

Along The Waterfront

Amur Brings Gold From Skagway—Spokane Carries Excursionists North.

Steamer Garonne Expected This Afternoon With Excursionists From Seattle.

The steamer Amur, which reached port early yesterday morning from Skagway, brought down \$60,000 in gold dust, the greater portion of which was consigned by a Klondike miner to the government assay office at Vancouver, \$55,000 being sent there, and of the remainder, \$5,000 was shipped to this city. Fourteen passengers arrived on the steamer, the only local passengers among them being J. H. Fletcher, post office inspector of this city, and A. H. Maher, of Nanaimo. There were no arrivals up river when the steamer left Skagway on Tuesday last, and no vessels were reported about due at White Horse. The "glorious fourth" was well celebrated at Skagway, about 500 excursionists going from White Horse to assist in the merrymaking. The passengers from Skagway, included an unfortunate miner, who became afflicted with delirium tremens, and was taken to Vancouver for treatment. From Astoria the steamer brought news of a rich strike on the Comstock property, which was causing great excitement, according to reports, which had been received at Skagway. The news brought by the steamer, however, was a strike given in another column. The Amur will sail for the North again on Wednesday next.

SPOKANE SAILS.

Carries 197 Excursionists to Points of Interest in Alaska.

Steamer Spokane, the excursion steamer of the Pacific Coast Steamship company, sailing from Seattle yesterday afternoon, with 197 excursionists bound for Alaskan points, and 51 Round-Whitecomb excursionists, who came from Seattle to this city on the steamer. Included among the passengers were Hon. and Mrs. Frederick W. Seward, the former being the son of the Secretary of State for the United States, who was so prominently identified with the purchase of Alaska from Russia. Other passengers included among the large number were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hill, Miss Harriet Barnes, Miss Augusta Miller, ex-Senator Warner Miller, of New York; R. H. Thayer, of Washington, D. C.; Hon. Samuel R. Thayer, of Minnesota; John S. Bradstreet, and R. C. Holman. The demand for excursion accommodations has been far greater than the Spokane could supply, so the company will operate as excursion boats the Cottage City, when sailing from Seattle, and the City of Seattle, on her trip North starting August 3. The rates announced for the Spokane will then prevail on these boats for the one trip.

PRINCESS MAY.

O. P. N. Steamer Back From Skagway. The Princess May arrived in Vancouver last night from Skagway with 30 passengers, and very little gold. The passengers report Dawson crowded with the men. Many expected to work on the Dawson Creek railway, which has not yet started.

MARINE NOTES.

The schooner Semar, with props from Deep Bay for Santa Rosalia, arrived in the Royal Roads last night in tow of the tug Lorne. The Semar is here for a crew. Steamer Cottage City will sail for Skagway on Tuesday at 6 a. m., from the outer wharf. H. M. S. Pharoni will not leave for the South to relieve the Amphion until Monday. Steamer Garonne is expected to reach port this afternoon with a large crowd of excursionists from Seattle. The steamer is expected to arrive at the outer wharf about 2 p. m. and will sail on her return voyage about 7 p. m., giving the excursionists five hours in this city. The steamer Thistle, which was built here in sections for the Merchants' Transportation company, of Dawson, and put together at Fair Harbour, arrived at Dawson on June 25 to receive her machinery. The machinery for the vessel is to be taken from the steamer Gold Star, which will be dismantled and used as a barge.

The bark Wyndford made the run from the Royal Roads to Astoria in two days.

The steamer Umatilla will sail for the Golden Gate tonight. The passengers will leave from here on the Umatilla are: W. M. Garoutte and

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR CILIOUSNESS.
FOR TENDLIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
CURE SIX HEADACHE.

wife, Miss McGregor, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. L. D. Taylor, Miss McColl, Mrs. Brooks, J. W. Hill, Geo. Baker, Mrs. Ivy Baker, B. M. Hill, Ed. Jorgensen and wife, B. C. Bell, H. C. Reid, Miss Annie Coburn, E. F. Ezekiel, C. E. Stevenson and Frank Agall.
The steamer Tacoma, of the Northern Pacific line, passed out yesterday en route to the Orient.
The Empress of China occupied four hours in reaching Carmanah from Victoria on her way to Yokohama.
Steamer Trader, which took 4,401 cases of salmon from the Fraser to Tacoma, returned to port yesterday morning and left last night for San Juan to bring a cargo of shingle bolts to Victoria.

VICTORIA TIDES.

For the Month of July, 1902.

(Issued by the tidal survey branch of the Department of Marine and Fisheries.)

The time used is Pacific standard for the 120 meridian west. It is counted from 0 to 24 hours, from midnight to midnight. The height is in feet and tenths of a foot.

Date	Days	Time	Height	Time	Height	Time	Height	Time	Height
1 Tu		5.55	2.3	14.54	6.0	16.12	2.5	22.5	8.9
2 W		6.35	1.4	15.39	6.6	17.23	3.5	23.07	9.1
3 Th		7.18	0.5	16.18	7.6	18.02	6.3	24.1	9.3
4 Fr		7.57	0.1	16.50	7.3	18.34	6.9	25.0	9.5
5 Sa		8.38	0.3	17.25	6.8	19.02	6.5	25.30	6.8
6 Su		9.20	0.9	17.54	6.1	19.67	6.1	26.0	6.8
7 M		10.02	1.7	18.21	5.4	20.28	5.4	26.6	6.4
8 Tu		10.43	2.6	18.46	4.7	20.85	4.7	27.2	6.0
9 W		11.24	3.5	19.11	4.0	21.39	4.0	27.8	5.6
10 Th		12.04	4.4	19.34	3.3	21.90	3.3	28.4	5.2
11 F		12.45	5.3	19.56	2.6	22.38	2.6	29.0	4.8
12 Sa		13.25	6.2	20.17	1.9	22.83	1.9	29.6	4.4
13 Su		14.05	7.1	20.37	1.2	23.26	1.2	30.2	4.0
14 M		14.45	8.0	20.56	0.5	23.67	0.5	30.8	3.6
15 Tu		15.25	8.9	21.15	0.0	24.06	0.0	31.4	3.2
16 W		16.05	9.8	21.33	0.5	24.43	0.5	32.0	2.8
17 Th		16.45	10.7	21.50	1.0	24.78	1.0	32.6	2.4
18 F		17.25	11.6	22.07	1.5	25.11	1.5	33.2	2.0
19 Sa		18.05	12.5	22.23	2.0	25.42	2.0	33.8	1.6
20 Su		18.45	13.4	22.38	2.5	25.71	2.5	34.4	1.2
21 M		19.25	14.3	22.52	3.0	26.00	3.0	35.0	0.8
22 Tu		20.05	15.2	23.05	3.5	26.27	3.5	35.6	0.4
23 W		20.45	16.1	23.17	4.0	26.53	4.0	36.2	0.0
24 Th		21.25	17.0	23.28	4.5	26.78	4.5	36.8	0.0
25 F		22.05	17.9	23.38	5.0	27.02	5.0	37.4	0.0
26 Sa		22.45	18.8	23.47	5.5	27.25	5.5	38.0	0.0
27 Su		23.25	19.7	23.55	6.0	27.47	6.0	38.6	0.0
28 M		24.05	20.6	24.02	6.5	27.68	6.5	39.2	0.0
29 Tu		24.45	21.5	24.08	7.0	27.88	7.0	39.8	0.0
30 W		25.25	22.4	24.13	7.5	28.07	7.5	40.4	0.0
31 Th		26.05	23.3	24.18	8.0	28.25	8.0	41.0	0.0

NAVAL GUNNERY.

Service Paper on Practice on the Warships.

From Naval and Military Record.

There must be something wrong in the training when with the 13.5-inch gun the Royal Oak can make 13 hits in 20 rounds, and the Anson only 3 in 18; when with the 12-inch gun the Colling can make only 5 hits for 20 rounds, and in the same time the Ocean, on the same station, can make 14 hits for 20 rounds; when for 35 rounds the Centurion can score only 9 hits, while for 47 rounds the Barfleur can score 23; and when with the 6-inch gun the Terrible can fire from each of her weapons five and a third rounds per minute, with four and a quarter hits, when in the same time the guns of the Empress of India get through three and a third rounds with only half a hit per gun. In view of some brilliant examples, the world's record remains with the Imperieuse, which in 1896 made 81.5 per cent. of hits to rounds fired with the 6.2-inch gun. Examine the returns for successive years, and any point of view, and we shall find that the averages are kept down by the exceedingly bad shooting on the majority of ships, while it is only raised by the high scoring of a few outliers. It is to be regretted that Lord Selborne intends to give special promotion to captains of conspicuous merit, he will give the highest satisfaction by making gunnery a factor in his consideration, for an admiral who can produce a fleet having the high efficiency of such ships as the Terrible, Barfleur and Astraea would be a flag officer who would command universal confidence in time of war.

Three Star Martell can be obtained from all dealers.

Three concerts at Seattle, July 20. Wagner's first Regiment band, Fifth Regiment band of Vancouver, and the celebrated band, Baseball, Helena sails Seattle, July 15. Return Steamer sails 7 a. m.

BOTH BLUFFING.

From the London Quill.

In French theatres the doctor of the theatre has a seat given to him for every performance. He must be there each evening. A well known writer, M. B., says that when he was a young man, a friend, the doctor of a certain theatre, gave him his seat. Just as he was becoming interested in the first act, the stage manager rushed up; the heroine had a nervous attack and required medical aid.

In the lady's dressing room he found the manager, with anguish depicted on every feature, and the lady wringing her hands and shrieking:

"Now, doctor, quick! What's to be done?"

He took the lady's hand in a wild attempt to feel her pulse. She shrieked more than ever and writhed like a snake.

"Have you poured any water on her head?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And no effect?"

"None."

"Then give her a sniff of eau de Cologne."

"Haven't any," was the answer.

"Then go and fetch some."

Off rushed the doctor, and the stage manager together, and B— was left with the patient.

Suddenly she opened her eyes and smiled.

"Doctor," she said, "you are a good fellow, aren't you?"

"Yes, ma'mselle."

"You must be doctor. Now, listen. There is nothing the matter with me. You would have found that out soon. I want a couple of days' holiday. Can't you manage it?"

"Delighted," he replied, joyfully.

"Now, ma'mselle, you're a good sort, too. I'm not a doctor, I came in on the doctor's ticket, so you must not give him away."

By this time the manager and stage manager came back, each with a bottle of eau de Cologne. He told them the lady was quite composed, and could appear without any danger. But she must have a few days' rest. They made very faces, but granted the holiday.

A BOHEMIAN THOMAS CAT

Lives a Darling and Wandering Life—A Feline Character.

From Outlook.

I believe I am his only friend. The friendship, however, is somewhat distant. It never occurred to me to stroke him nor call him "Pussy"; in fact, he never comes near enough to be stroked. I merely feed him, and he trusts me so far as to sleep in certain places in the back garden without fear of disturbance. If he happens to be within hail and I have a level for him, he will come to my call, which is "Tommy, 'omny-'omny-'omny." But he is not often within hail, although he is always hungry. To the eye he is a cat to throw stones at. Some people would put him out of what might judge to be his misery, if they could catch him. But he is not miserable; indeed, I hold him to be one of the happiest of cats, for he is a roamer. The whole neighborhood is his, and he makes his bed in places known only to himself. His grey felt is shaggy and thick for the cold. His eyes are keen and deep, and serious as the skies under which he sleeps. Thin he is and gaunt, but wiry and muscular, and there is a grace in his sinewy legs to which no feline cat can attain. His tail is peculiar: it is in two parts, and works like a dial. The friendship between him and me has to do with that tail. One summer night he fell into the eider in the back garden. The lid was popped up, and probably he wished to drink, but I cannot say for truth, but is most unlikely that, young even as he was, he would walk into water. What I do know is that I was called forth by his meowly yells, and found him all soaking wet, caught by the tail in the lid of the eider, which I imagine he had caused to fall as he struggled out. Even in his agony he grew furious at my approach, and spat at me as I released him. In a week he came back for a kidney I had saved up till it began to be very high, and I think I can detect gratitude in his gaze ever since. But his tail, as this I am, is a household by hard fate. Theoretically, in the larger life which is denied to us, I am a wanderer. Mountains and deserts and houseless valleys are my dwelling places in imagination. My best-loved books are travelers' tales. That is my secret life, never absent from me in city street or train or office. And this cat knows it; often in the dusk we sit gazing at each other, ten feet apart in silent comradeship. If he could but speak! How my heart goes out to him when I see him on the stable roof, ever in the news in early morning breakfasting on sparrows. The open sky is his, and liberty. His prowess among his kind is unquestioned, although tattered ears tell how in his youth he had to fight for his place. There is not a lady cat in the region but knows and chooses him, won by his romantic and daring way of life. Last autumn our street was sadly disturbed by an invasion of rats. The district council and the landlord had settled the possibility, and at last repaired the broken drain, the rats had burrowed through the entire basement. One family of them had evidently been cut off from retreat, and settled down to live and multiply at my expense. Then came my Bohemian to my aid. Every night for a week I found him enjoying sport with a baby rat. Then, after a week of unceasing amusement, for they lived through his handling much longer than mice. And when the youngsters were all used up, he still came and watched, but more intently, more steadily, until he saw the rat returned, until I thought it were foolishness. Then I bethought me I could aid. So when he resumed his place on the wall ten feet above, I threw a piece of ham into the basement. I chose ham because I knew from experience he did not like it himself. I watched and he watched, his patience far surpassing mine. Suddenly I saw him crouch and glare. Then from a hole under the doorstep stole forth a monster rat, and made a rush for the ham. With one bound my Bohemian was on the ground between the rat and his hole. The rat ran into a corner and cornered him, and squealing loudly, "Tommy-'omny," I called. He looked at me an instant, pityingly. Is thy servant a dog, to rush in like this rat, he seemed to say. He sat and watched, waiting for the rat to make a dash for it. The rat, for a rat-bite is no light business. The rat after a time grew tired of squealing, and made as if to run up the garden steps toward the night. Immediately Tom was half-way at him. Into his corner huddled the

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The Colonist.

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Six months 3.00
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will lead to the conviction of anyone
stealing the Colonist newspaper from
the door of a subscriber.

A GOOD CROP.

A good harvest in Manitoba and the
Northwest Territories is a prime neces-
sity if Canada is to maintain her late
wonderful rate of progress. It is, of
course, essential to stimulate and not
check the flow of population into the
Canadian Northwest, but the influence
of another bumper harvest will have
more far-reaching effects than that both
East and West. The presence of a large
and prosperous farming community in
the West means an ever-growing mar-
ket for the manufactured products of
the East. During the last few years
Canada has been making a decisive ef-
fort in several directions to render her-
self more commercially independent of
the United States. It is true that the
encouragement and assistance towards
such a movement which might have
been expected from a government whose
main plank is the protection of home in-
dustry, have not been derived from the
Laurier government, which rather gives
way to this policy when forced, than
adopts it with enthusiasm. The move-
ment has been the result of a wave of
commercial and manufacturing initiative
on the part of the Eastern business el-
ements of the community. It has result-
ed in many notable extensions of indus-
try into fields not previously exploited
by Canadians, and in the expansion of
industries already established. Without
the growing market of the West these in-
dustries cannot flourish and increase, so
that a bad harvest would most injuri-
ously affect them, while a good harvest
will greatly increase the market and
improve the credit of those dependent on
it. But if a successful harvest will
beneficially influence business in the
East, it will also have an important ef-
fect upon the development of British
Columbia. A vast amount of capital
has been sunk in providing railways for
the Northwest. The province of Mani-
toba, to mention nothing else, has stak-
ed its financial existence, so to speak,
upon the resources of the wheat belt. As
soon as all this capital is earning a
good rate of interest, an equivalent
amount will be set free for the railway
development of our own province. The
conquest of barren territory will be
pushed westwards by leaps and bounds,
and our great inland empire brought
within the reach of industry and settle-
ment. The railways have been reaping
enormous benefits from the boom in the
Northwest, but a bad harvest would
check their receipts and limit their as-
pirations after new worlds to conquer.
Therefore we also have a keen and vital
interest in the prosperity of our fellow-
citizens across the mountains. In fact,
developments are welding the Dominion
of Canada from the Atlantic to the Pa-
cific into an organic whole, in which the
loss or advantage of one part cannot be
but of great concern to every other
part. Fortunately everything looks
very favorable for a bumper crop in
Manitoba and the Territories, and what
is equally important, the outlook for
good prices is rosy in the extreme. We

cannot go so far as the prophet who
predicts "dollar wheat" during the pres-
ent year. But there is no doubt that
prices will be good, as excessive rains
have damaged the crop in parts of the
United States to a considerable extent.
One of the chief drawbacks of Canadian
prairie farming is lack of rain, and as
the crop is later this year on account
of the late spring, rains which have
done damage elsewhere, have, except,
we understand, in one district, really as-
sisted growth on the Canadian prairie.
We earnestly hope that the brightest
expectations will be fully realized and
that the bounty of nature will secure to
our country another period of unex-
ampled progress and prosperity.

DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

One of the most remarkable features
of the present day is the extent to which
purely secular newspapers are giving up
their space to the discussion of questions
usually left to the theologian or the re-
ligious devotee. Several of the great
dailies in the United States devote their
entire editorial space on Sunday morn-
ing to religious topics, not certainly to
the opinions of theologians or the doings
of churches, but to those questions of
religion, even the most profound, which
interest every individual who is born in-
to the world. Upon the theme of death
and immortality, we are all philosophers.
Every human being has to face the fact
of death, and each one has his own sys-
tem for freeing himself from the fear of
it. Man has the faculty of looking
before and after, and from that faculty
is derived the fear of death. He can an-
ticipate the most momentous occurrence
of his life, except the event of being
born, in the fact of his certain death;
and such a change fills him with the fear
of the unknown. This power of antici-
pation is the result of experience separ-
ating the personality which remains the
same, from the environment which
changes. So Tennyson sings:

The baby new to earth and sky,
When time his tender palm is prest
Against the circle of the breast,
Has never thought that "this is I."

But as he grows he gathers much,
And learns the use of "I" and "me";
That I am not the things I touch,
And other than the things I see.

Without human experience the fear
of death is impossible. It is "myself"
projected into the unknown which stirs
fear. "Men fear death," says Francis
Bacon, "as children fear to go in the
dark." Where the knowledge of "self"
has not risen into consciousness, the
fear of death is impossible. A little
baby is not afraid of death. A baby
will play beside its dead mother with-
out a sympathetic thrill. Young chil-
dren have not yet become conscious of
themselves, and are in ignorance of their
own inexorable destiny. But men upon
the approach of death do not become as
little children again. They are able to
think of themselves as having passed
through the gates of death, but they
cannot think of themselves as extinct.
The fear of death is the shrinking
against an unproved change, but it is
not the dread of annihilation. The ex-
perience which has taught man "him-
self" forbids a consciousness of forth-
coming non-existence. But in the same
way as men can argue about four di-
mensional space and arrive at correct
conclusions about it, a school of sci-
entists arose who said that they could
demonstrate intellectually that death
ended the individual personality, and
that the so far ineradicable belief in a
life after death was logically untenable.
This demonstration would, of course,
eventually exterminate a belief which
was merely a detriment and inconveni-
ence to men during their short sum of
days. This school of scientists has ab-
solutely failed in making any such dem-
onstration, and mankind is very much
today where mankind has always been,
submitting to a destiny not unforeseen
but unknown, and either illuminated by
a faith in the beneficence of an Allwise
Giver of good gifts or rendered terri-
ble and forbidding by the dread of suf-
fering and unwelcome change. This
school of scientists has had a great fol-
lowing among those who anticipated
certainty from its teachings. But they
have grown weary of waiting, which
may account for renewed popular inter-
est in religious questions, and the in-
creasing repugnance to what may be
termed dogmatic scepticism.

Portland, Oregon's exports of wheat
during June have decreased from 814-
000 bushels in 1900, to 345,385 bushels
in 1901, and 152,584 bushels in 1902.
The wheat trade is coming North. Ta-
coma has gained what Portland has lost.

According to consular reports, the
declared value of exports from Sydney,
N. S. W. to the United States, for the
quarter ending June 30, was \$407,016-
00. The exportation was comprised
largely of manufactured products from
the Dominion Iron & Steel Company.
The other principal items included
lobsters, coal, furs and emigrant effects.

A Detroit physician named Carstins
declared that King Edward would not
recover, for the following reason: "He
is surrounded by a lot of venerable sur-
geons, men with a garter or a ribbon
earned in other days. They are mostly
surgeons of the old school, more or less
fossilized. Physicians naturally grow
conservative as they grow old, and the
treatment of the King will not be strictly
up to date." Comment is needless.

Comparing Australia with Canada,
the Toronto Telegram remarks that the
intense Imperial enthusiasm of the Aus-
tralian nation seems to co-exist with a
popular abhorrence of titles; and that the
fact that but few Australians are de-
corated is due not to the unwillingness
of the British government to give, but to
the unwillingness of Australians to ac-
cept. The Telegram explains this by
saying that "Australia is far enough
away from the United States to be re-
ally democratic. Canada is so close to
the United States that the pure and holy
standards of our early democracy have
been corrupted by the ideals of Ameri-
can plutocracy."

When taking Carter's Little Liver Pills,
they are very small; no bad effects; all
troubles from torpid liver are relieved by
their use.

The Halifax Herald describes the
place of its publication as "Halifax,
Canada." If British Columbia news-
papers did the same there would be few-
er letters addressed to the editors, "Brit-
ish Columbia, U. S. A."

The railway mileage built in each de-
cade of the world's history has been:

Year 1 to 1840	4,772
1840-50	13,143
1850-60	19,169
1860-70	63,155
1870-80	101,081
1880-90	152,170

The mileage in each of the quarters
of the globe in 1900 was:

Europe	176,212
Asia	37,477
Africa	31,401
North America	220,880
South America	29,071
Australasia	14,925

So that North America alone has more
railroads than Europe and Asia to-
gether.

CHINESE LABOR.

To the Editor.

Sir—The letter of Mrs. Emily Rhodes,
which appeared in your issue of the 13th in-
stant, deserves an answer, not only for its
courage of spirit, but because it is the
letter of one who evidently wants to help.
I think, however, that I cannot agree with
all of it, and I am sure the writer will bear
with me when I point out two or three
things she has overlooked. The Chinese
do cause a dual displacement of white
labor. I base this assertion on the evidence
(1) an employment agent who informs
me that plenty of white domestic help ap-
plies for employment here, but withdraws
as soon as the question, "do you employ
Chinese?" is answered in the affirmative;
(2) on the evidence of old settlers who ad-
mit that they could get white people to
come out and live in the country, but do
not come to compete with Chinese; (3) on
the evidence of the emigration pamphlet, al-
lowed to be circulated in London without
correction, which shows certain classes of
labor that their places are already filled
here by Chinese and Japs. I have
brought this up publicly many times now,
and so far no notice has been taken of it,
but if the people responsible for this, think
they can tire me out by ignoring me,
they do not know anything of my staying
powers. I have made very real sacrifices
for the sake of my anti-Chinese theories,
and I mean to make my views heard. As to
the lay helps suggested by Mrs. Rhodes, I
can see a good many objections, but I will
not urge them. It is always easy to find
difficulties. On the contrary, I will lend
a hand if any one will suggest a way of
getting at these ladies. It is a little odd
that the home of my many old friends in
Salop, Mr. Home in Salop, England, for
Salop (or Shropshire) is my own county,
and that of the employment agent men-
tioned, I at any rate, have never heard of
this "Home," and though I wrote two
months ago to my land agent in Salop about
this very labor question, and spent some
money in advertising in Salop, neither he
nor I heard of the institution. He is the
best known agent in the county of Salop.
Mrs. Rhodes might like to write to me
direct upon the subject, in which case I
should be glad to see what could be done
with the aid of my many old friends in
Salop, and our own knowledge of needs
out here, but surely in the extraordinary
event of the government of its employees.
(Mr. Turner, for instance) wishing to earn
what the people pay them, they should take
this white labor question instead of
leaving it to unpaid amateurs, like Mrs.
Rhodes and myself.

CLIVE PHILLIPS WOLLEY.

Pier Island, July 10.

This Blacksmith
Had Backache

And Kidney Disease—His Life Was
Made Miserable By Ill-Health,
But He Found a Cure In

Dr. Chase's
Kidney-Liver Pills.

The work of the blacksmith requires
a body of brawn and muscle, as well as
a steady nerve. For, besides the
extreme muscular exertion, the black-
smith is subject to sudden changes of
temperature—being one moment amid
the sparks at his forge and the next in
a cold part of the shop or out of doors.
Cold results and often kidney troubles
set in, being aggravated by the strain
of leaning and bending at work.

Mr. W. Ferguson, blacksmith, Tren-
ton, Ont., states:—"In my work I am
bending over a great deal, and this, to-
gether with the constant strain on all
parts of the body and the sudden change
of temperature when going to and from
the forge, brought on kidney disease
and backache. At times I would suffer
so that I would have to quit work to
ease my back, and felt so miserable most
of the time that I did not enjoy life very
much."

"At last I decided that I would have
to get relief in some way, and, having
heard of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills
as a successful cure for kidney and
kidney disease, I began using them. To
my surprise and pleasure, they helped
me at once, and a few boxes entirely re-
moved my troubles. Thanks to Dr.
Chase, I am perfectly cured, and hope
that others may take my advice and use
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make
friends wherever they are known. They
direct and combined action on kidneys,
liver and bowels is not to be found in
any other preparation. They cure bil-
iousness and liver complaints, kidney dis-
ease and backache, bladder disorders,
and bowel irregularities in remarkably
short order. The test of time has proven
them worthy of your confidence. One
pill a dose, 25 cents a box; at all dealers,
or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Famed for purity and Ex-
cellence are

COWAN'S
Perfection Cocoa
Royal Navy Chocolate
Chocolate Cream Bars
Chocolate Ginger
Wafers, Etc.

THE COWAN CO. LTD., TORONTO.

Cordwood and Stovewood

Truck, Dray and General Teaming done.
J. E. PAINTER.

Office—21 Cormorant Street.
Residence—17 Pine Street, Victoria West.
Telephone 425.

FOR SALE.

A very desirable farm on Galliano Island,
102 acres and buildings. Price only \$3,700.
Convenient to wharf, and with a large
bay bottom, 100 acres good land, principally
older bottom. For particulars as to clear-
ing, garden and buildings, apply to

SHINERTON & ODDY.

CONSTIPATION

Is an indication of a disordered stomach, and if not attended to promptly will
undermine your constitution and leave your system in a generally unhealthy
condition, thus making you more susceptible to disease.

Hunyadi Janos

NATURAL MINERAL LAXATIVE WATER

Is the best and safest Laxative for the Positive cure of CONSTIPATION.
Taken immediately upon arising, its wonderful and satisfying effects will sur-
prise you. Try it once and you will use no other Laxative. Be sure you ask for
HUNYADI JANOS (full name).
DON'T BE INDUCED TO BUY SUBSTITUTES. They are WORTHLESS and
often HARMFUL. LABEL IS BLUE WITH RED CENTRE.

C. C. Russell

WHOLESALE SUPPLY STORES, DOUGLAS STREET

MANUFACTURER OF

Ladies' and Children's Costumes & Dress Skirts

Reliable Dress Goods

We carry a large stock of reliable and fashionable dress goods from
which we supply the trade and public at lowest wholesale prices. We
handle only such goods as are manufactured by makers of world-wide
reputation for excellence, and from this stock you can choose your
material and we will make your skirt or costume by experienced and
skilled white labor, CLEANER, BETTER, AND MORE STYLISH
than you can purchase ready-made garments for.

WRITE FOR OUR WHOLESALE CATALOGUE.

The Women's
Auxiliary

Executive Committee Met on
Tuesday and Elected
Officers.

Treasurer's Report and State-
ment of Sums Added to
Special Funds.

A meeting of the executive of the Women's
Auxiliary Society, Provincial
Royal Jubilee Hospital, took place on
Tuesday last for the business of electing
officers and receiving the treasurer's re-
port for the past year. Mrs. Roake
Robertson was unanimously elected
president and Mrs. W. Dalby vice-presi-
dent, with Mrs. C. S. Baxter for sec-
retary-treasurer, and Mrs. Hasell as-
sistant secretary. Mrs. Hasell was al-
so appointed convener of the canvassing
committee, which it is hoped will en-
large its numbers, and thus be enabled
to undertake a more comprehensive work
this year. Mrs. A. T. Smith and Mrs.
Robertson, in returning thanks to the
committees, both spoke encouragingly
of the work accomplished by the society
and of the good spirit in which all
worked together, and expressed a hope
that it might be continued in love and
true charity for many years.

The treasurer's report follows:

RECEIPTS WORKING FUND.
By members' fees \$ 321 00
By donations 498 75
Bal. from last year 100 00
By garden party 100 00
Loan per Mr. A. E. Todd 200 00
Total \$1,319 75

EXPENDITURE.
By Cheque \$ 45 00
Mr. Tait 6 00
Mr. Pawcett 100 00
By garden party 100 00
B. C. Furniture 5 00
Turner-Beeton 152 00
Piercy & Co. 218 39
Leitz & Leitz 15 00
Spencer 43 33
Colonist 15 00
Book & Sta. Co. 1 00
Battran Co. 31 50
C. P. R. freight 21 75
Per Woomer 48 00
Henry Knott 10 00
Chandler Massey 40 00
Total \$837 40

By cash \$ 7 50
Workwoman 20 00
Rent 20 00
Paid Christmas 20 00
Janitor, Christmas 2 50
12 pairs slippers, Christmas 14 00
Quarantine, Christmas 1 00
Oranges, Christmas 2 00
Expressing work 75
Hastie's Fair 31 50
Hastie's Fair 10 00
Conveyances 2 00
On freight 1 80
Plants (W. M. Kirby) 11 00
Express 2 00
Stamps 4 50
Stationery, ledgers, postage, etc. 25 00
Workwoman 2 00
Total \$149 35

Bal. from June, 1901 100 15
Total receipts, working fund 619 75
Sterilizer fund 400 00
Total \$1,019 75

Expenditure \$86 35

In bank (sterilizer) \$432 35
Cash (working) 27 25
Cash in hand 5 75

Certified correct: A. G. MCGREGOR.

Besides this working account, there have
been special sums collected and added to
special funds during the year as follows:

MATERNITY WARD.
Per balance \$ 500 00
Miss Elizabeth Alcorn 5 00
Per Messrs. Challenor & Mitchell 2 00
Total \$507 00

CHILDREN'S WARD.
Per Keremess \$ 600 00
Per Miss Jeanette Duncan 25 00
Per Mr. Knott 5 00
Per Mr. Barn 2 00
Per Mr. Lyon and family 20 00
Per Woomer 75 25
Per Mrs. Gladding 1 00
Total \$725 25

This report was passed with thanks,
and the meeting adjourned until Thurs-
day, September 30, with the exception of
a special meeting, which will be called
early next month, to make arrange-
ments for the annual garden party fix-
ed to be held on Tuesday, August 19.

Are You a
Carpenter?

Just a "plane" everyday man
that does business on the
"square"? A man that works
hard and "adds" to his savings
little by little, who "hammers"
away at an undertaking hard till
it's done? If you "saw" a good
thing you'd nail it, wouldn't you?
We sell things to wear while you
work. Blouses 60c., overalls, best
riveted, 75c.; aprons, 15c.; shirt,
60c., and "rich" that are put to-
gether to wear. Tried us yet?
We are building business on good
wearing clothes.

W. G. Cameron

VICTORIA'S CHEAPEST CASH
CLOTHING, 36 JOHNSON ST.

SPECIAL
REDUCTION!

Take Your Choice.

Two hundred Hats, 50c.; some were \$2.50.
Children's Wash Blouses, 50c., were \$1.00.
Children's Print Dresses, big reduction.

Mrs. W. Bickford

61, 63, FORT ST.

FARM LANDS.

Large List of Farms and City
Property for Sale.

Money to Loan on All Kinds of Real
Estate.

Insurance in the
LONDON MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.
OTTAWA FIRE INS. CO.
(Non-Board Cos.)

E. G. B. BAGSHAW,

35 Fort Street. Agent.

FOR SALE BY TENDER

Tenders will be received up to the 15th
day of July, for the purchase of a four-
roomed house, number 124 Chatham street,
situated on subdivisions 10 and 20, of Su-
burban Lot number 2. Tenders must be for
cash, deeds at buyer's expense. Tenders
to be sent to L. CROOK, 65 Cadboro Bay
Road, or to J. D. Bryant, 146 Chatham St.
The highest or any tender not necessarily
accepted.

EDUCATIONAL.

St. Margaret's College,

TORONTO.

A Boarding and Day School
for Girls.

A full academic course, Music, Art, Elec-
tricity, Dramatic Science, and Physical
Culture.

University examinations in Music a spe-
cial feature.

Native teachers of French and German.

MRS. GEORGE DICKSON,
Lady Principal.

GEORGE DICKSON, M.A.,
(Late Principal Upper Canada College)
Director.

The H. B. A. Vogel Commercial College

We teach thorough office methods entirely
and use no text books of "system" for
bookkeeping. We teach and place on
students into positions in six months.
Shortland and typewriting. Send for illus-
trated prospectus.
E. C. 244 847, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Specials for Cash

White Star Pickles, 25c. per bottle
Deviled Ham, 1/4 lb. tins 25c. per bottle
Zinfandel Claret 25c. per bottle
Pork and Beans, 1 1/4 lb. tins, 15c. ea.

A few doz. English Worcestershire Sauce, 3 bottles for 25c.

Ersine, Wall & Co.

TELEPHONE 88. THE LEADING GROCERS.

Special End of the Week Values

.....IN.....

Ladies', Children's And Misses Oxfords.

60 pairs Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, sizes 2 1/2 to 7..... \$1.00
60 pairs Misses' Dongola Oxfords, sizes 11 to 2..... 90c
60 pairs Child's Dongola Oxfords, sizes 8 to 10..... 80c
120 pairs Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords, turn sole,
sizes 2 1/2 to 7..... \$1.50
90 pairs Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords, turn sole,
sizes 2 1/2 to 7..... \$1.25

Bathing Shoes for Men, Women and Children

In Tan and Chocolate High and Low Laced Shoes, we are offering some un-
precedented values, as we are determined to clear out all our summer shoes this
month.

SEE WINDOWS.

.....The Paterson Shoe Co., Ltd.....
CITY SHOE HOUSE
70 Government St. Old Westside.

IF YOU PAY

Too much for a good thing you lose something; if you pay only a little for
trash you lose everything. You will find no trash here, so you can't buy it
even by accident. With a well assorted stock of Groceries as never before,
you will find here a price interest that's irresistible in all our different lines.

FOR CAMPING AND PICNIC PARTIES.

LUNCH TONGUE, ARMOUR'S 25c.
BONED CHICKEN OR TURKEY 25c.
HAMBURG STEAK 25c.
MELROSE PATE, VEAL LOAF, CHICKEN TAMALES (each) 15c.
ZINFANDEL, per bottle 25c.

THE SAUNDERS GROCERY CO., LTD. Phone 39 & 41 JOHNSON ST.

TROUSERS

FIT REFORM

TROUSERS

Noted for the mag-
nificent manner in which they
droop.

Excellence of taste display-
ed in the selection of cloths.

Superiority of trimmings
employed in the make up.

And manner in which they
always retain their shape.

FIT - REFORM WARDROBE

VICTORIA.

First Annual Picnic

.....OF THE.....

Retail Grocers Association

.....AT.....

Koksilah, Wednesday, July 23rd.

Excellent Programme of Sports.

Victoria City Band in Attendance.

Trains Leave E. & N. Depot 8.00 and 9.00 a.m.
and 2 p.m.

Return Fare Only One Dollar.

Children Under 12 Years 25 Cents.

Advertise in the Colonist

TO RENT.

"Umoola." This commodious and well-planned, seven-roomed residence, situated on Oak Bay Avenue, commands a magnificent view of Oak Bay, and has all modern conveniences. Rent \$25 per month.

PEMBERTON & SON, 45 FORT ST.

AUCTION

HOTEL DAWSON

YATES ST., COMMENCING

TOMORROW AT 11 A.M.

The whole of the Furniture and Effects will be Sold in Lots,

Including Cash Register, Taylor Safe, Music Box, Glassware, Tools, Linoleum, Chairs, Desks, Counter, Clocks, etc., in Bar Room and Office.

Dining Room Furniture.

Splendid French Cooking Range, Canopy Boiler, Cooking Utensils, etc. 54 Well Furnished Bedrooms.

The contents of each room in one lot. Terms cash.

Hardaker AUCTIONEER

AUCTION

At Salerooms, 77, 79 and 81 Douglas Street, FRIDAY, JULY 18, AT 2 P.M.

DESIRABLE FURNITURE PIANO, ETC.

Particulars later.

Hardaker AUCTIONEER

William Mable

CARRIAGE BUILDER AND MANUFACTURER.

The Largest Rubber Tire Business in the city. A carload of the best and latest designs in carriages and buggies.

TERMS MODERATE.

Factory 115 Johnson St., Victoria, B. C.

HIS BLUNDER.

"Say," she cried suddenly, as the bashful young man looked into the nearest chair. "You must think you're a bird."

"Beg pardon," he stammered, "I don't understand what you're on my hat!" she shrieked. Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Dash—"The idea of Mrs. Dash having society aspirations! Why, her father was a huckster!"

Mr. Dash—"Yes, she's entirely too forward. She ought to hang back until people have forgotten it. Now, in your case, my dear, it was your grandfather who was a huckster."

THE WHITE HOUSE.

Parasol Bargains

All This Week Big Reductions in Parasol Prices.

HENRY YOUNG & CO.

Handicap Tournament

Finals In Tennis Tourney Played on Belcher Street Courts Yesterday.

Hand Match in Mixed Doubles—Goward Wins Gentle-men's Singles.

The finals in the handicap tournament of the Victoria Lawn Tennis club were played off on the Belcher street courts yesterday afternoon before a large number of people. The first match called was the semi-final in the mixed doubles between Capt. Black and Miss M. Goward, and Miss V. Powell, rec. 1-4 of 15. This was without doubt the best match of the day, the game being anybody's until the final ball was played. In the first set Holmes and Miss Powell, by excellent play, succeeded in carrying off the set with a score of 6-4. The second set was harder still and resulted in Capt. Black and Miss M. Goward's favor by a score of 9-7. In the deciding set came the tug-of-war, and it was only after the match had been within an ace of being won by Holmes and Miss Powell several times, that the superior staying powers of their opponents told, and the set and match went to Capt. Black and Miss M. Goward with a score of 10-8.

In the men's singles, A. T. Goward, ovc 30-2, played B. Tye, rec. 4-4 of 15. Tye played a very plucky game, and by good tennis ran his opponent close for the second set, but succeeded in getting the third set 4-1. The next set, however, Goward won by six games to two, making the required three sets out of the five-set match.

The open tournament of the club will be held during the first week in August, commencing on Monday, the 4th inst., and all entries for the same should be sent in to the secretary, B. G. Goward, Bank of Montreal chambers, before 6 o'clock, on Thursday, July 31.

The following is the result of yesterday's play:

Capt. Black and Miss M. Goward, ovc 30-2, beat H. A. Holmes and Miss V. Powell, rec. 1-4 of 15, 4-6, 9-7, 10-8.

A. T. Goward, ovc 30-2, beat B. Tye, rec. 4-4 of 15, 6-4, 6-4, 4-6, 6-2.

Capt. Black and Miss M. Goward, ovc 30-2, beat H. A. Holmes and Mrs. Burton, ovc 30-2, 6-2, 6-1.

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Hard and Rough Game

Intermediate Lacrosse at the Caledonia Grounds Bays Won.

Baseball, Yachting, Cricket and Other Sports Yesterday Afternoon.

The lacrosse match between the Bays and Victoria West yesterday at the Caledonia grounds, resulted in a win for the Bays by the score of 7 to 4. It was a very hard game, and was anybody's till within 15 minutes of time, when the Bays ran in three in quick succession. Referee Ditchburn had a hard task in keeping rough play down, having to rule no less than 11 of the players off at different times for fouls. The teams seemed to have a grudge against each other, and checking was very hard. The first quarter had only been started a few minutes when time was called to patch some of the players up. On resuming play, the Bays made a rush, and Whelan scored, but the next goal was taken by Fairall for the West-erners. The Bays scored one more in the third quarter. In the third both teams got two. The last quarter began with the Bays leading by one; but Taylor evened matters by scoring for Victoria West. Then the Bays ran in three, Pike, Simpson and Procter each scoring one.

For the Victoria West, Taylor and Procter played well in the field, and Fairall and Bishop showed up on the home. For the Bays, Richmond in goal, and Lovelidge and Lang at point and cover point were the stars. Of the defence, Simpson, at centre, played a good game, getting the ball every once in a while. On the home, Schnoter, Lorimer and Procter were in good shape, and played good lacrosse. The officials for the game were: Referee, W. E. Ditchburn; umpires, Dewar and McDonald; time-keepers, Walter Lorimer and Geo. Binnes, while Dixon and Smith were the captains for Victoria West and Bays respectively.

The Oak Bays defeated the Independent baseball team with a score of 18 runs to 12, at Beacon Hill yesterday afternoon. Gidley pitched a fine game for the Oak Bays, and he was well supported by Coulson behind the bat. Rochon did the twirling for the Independents, and Sweeney the catching. Sweeney caught the ball every once in a while. Woods gave every satisfaction as umpire.

The Capital City baseball nine proved too strong for the Albion team at Beacon Hill yesterday afternoon, and won with a score of 14 to 8. The heavy batters of the Capitals were much in evidence. Allen pitched a great game for the Capitals, and B. Johnson and S. Lorimer supported him. H. Nory and A. Gray pitched well for the Albions, but received very poor support. Three home runs were hit yesterday, by S. Lorimer and J. Henfrey for the Capitals and H. Nory for the Albion.

The Albion Iron Works Team in a Match at the I.B.I.

Defeated the Victoria Second Eleven at Cricket Yesterday.

The Royal Engineers turned the tables yesterday, defeating the Victoria second eleven on the Barracks ground by 55 runs. Following are the scores:

VICTORIA SECOND ELEVEN.

E. J. Howe b. Knight 4
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10
R. H. Hurst b. Knight 10

ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Sapper Leitch b. Richardson 9
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10
Sapper Baker b. Richardson 10

COLLEGIANS DEFEATED.

By the Fernwood Cricketers at Good-acre's Field.

The Fernwoods defeated the Collegiate school cricket team by an innings and 55 runs at Good-acre's field yesterday afternoon. The Fernwoods fielded remarkably well, most of the Collegiate batters falling victims to neat catches.

Wheeler, Gallop, Anderson and Griffiths shared the bowling honors for the Fernwoods, while Dods, Dorrell and Bell bowled well for the Collegiate school. The full score was as follows:

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FIRST INNINGS.

A. Kay b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 4

FERNWOODS.

Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1
Griffiths, run out Dods 1

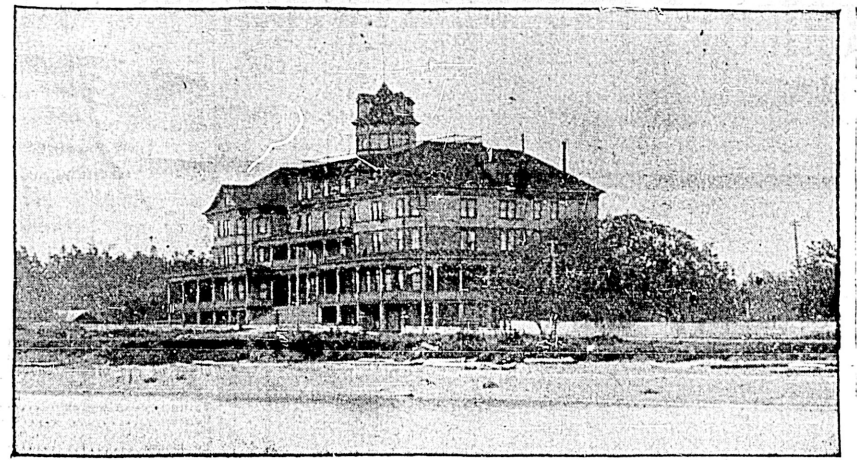
COLLEGIATE SECOND INNINGS.

A. Kay b. Macdonald 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13
W. Dorrell b. Gallop 13

YACHTING.

Redskin Again Wins in the Race For One-Design Class.

The fifth of the series of yacht races for the one-design class was sailed yesterday in a good wholesome breeze from the southwest. The start, which was made at 3:01 p. m., was not a very good one, several of the yachts had crossed the line previous to gun fire, and were compelled to return, and make a fresh start. It was soon evident that Redskin, which was gradually forging ahead,



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City Auction Mart

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would prove the winner, followed closely by Oneida. The elapsed time is as follows:

Rowing Club	Mr.	Min.	Sec.
Rowing Club	1	23	10
Rowing Club	2	23	50
Rowing Club	3	23	32
Rowing Club	4	25	12
Rowing Club	5	26	35
Rowing Club	6	41	01

TELEGRAPHERS WILL PLAY.

Ball Fever Has Struck the Key-Tappers of Vancouver.

The baseball fever has struck the telegraphers of the C. P. R. telegraphers, Vancouver, according to a despatch received here yesterday. They have issued the following challenge to the winners of yesterday's game between "The Insurance men" and "The Transportation men": "We, the undersigned, challenge the winners of today's match to a game of baseball, date to be decided upon later. With due respect for the winners, we submit the following officials and players: Frank Martin, manager; Wm. De Cow (captain), c.; Ed. Bar-chell, p.; Fred. Swift, 1b.; H. Larson, 2b.; Haverort, 3b.; Gunn, s.s.; Bailey, c.f.; Alder, l.f.; Fraser, r.f.; C. P. R. Telegraph Co.'s baseball team.

Yacht Wideawake Returns From Sound With Broom at Her Masthead.

Capt. A. T. Pearce, commodore of the Northwest Yachting association and party, arrived home from Port Townsend at 7:30 last evening, after a rough and exciting passage of nine hours on board of the yacht Wideawake. After leaving Port Townsend, the party was hailed by a revenue cutter in search of "Tracy," the outlaw. Whilst in Port Townsend Mr. Pearce's yacht was successful in carrying off two handsome trophies, which are now on exhibition in the windows of the Nesbitt Electric company, Port street, one being the cup of the N. W. Y. association, the other being presented by the citizens of Port Townsend.

LEAGUE SHOOT.

Tronblesome Wind at the Clover Point Range Yesterday—The Scores.

The second league in a series of four was shot at the Clover Point yesterday afternoon by the members of the Fifth Regiment Rifle association. As usual, there was a very stiff wind blowing, which played havoc at the 600 yards range with some very promising scores. The following is the standing in the league up to the present:

1st League, 2d League.

Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.
Corpl. G. Caven	87	89	176
Sergeant W. Winslow	86	85	171
Corpl. R. J. Butler	85	84	167
Sergeant S. W. Bodley	82	84	166
Corpl. G. A. McTavish	78	86	164
Corpl. W. P. Punter	77	87	164
Corpl. A. Brayshaw	73	89	162
Corpl. C. A. Goodwin	73	82	155
Sgt. W. S. Kory	72	87	161
Capt. A. W. Currie	77	75	152
Corpl. W. Dunne	59	55	117

FIRST TEAM.

Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.
Corpl. A. Brayshaw	72	28	29
Corpl. G. Caven	87	28	29
Corpl. R. J. Butler	85	24	29
Corpl. G. A. McTavish	78	28	25
Corpl. W. P. Punter	77	28	25
Sgt. S. W. Bodley	82	29	26
Corpl. C. A. Goodwin	73	26	25
Sgt. W. S. Kory	72	27	27
Capt. A. W. Currie	77	25	27
Corpl. W. Dunne	59	25	23

SECOND TEAM.

Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.
Corpl. W. Punter	25	18	29
Corpl. G. S. Carr	29	21	22
Sgt. F. W. Punter	27	21	22
Corpl. F. W. Newberry	21	23	26
Corpl. B. Cross	26	26	15
Corpl. W. R. Sear	21	18	21
Corpl. A. Itchardson	23	18	21
Corpl. J. Russell	24	18	0
Corpl. G. W. Nell	25	8	11

SPORT NOTES.

The Wanderers won the ball game from the Fernwoods by a score of 7 to 5 at Oak Bay park yesterday afternoon. F. Moore pitched for the former, and J. Manton for the latter.

The new courts of the James Bay Athletic association's tennis players, is now about ready for use, and it is proposed to hold a grand opening tourney very shortly.

In the annual cricket match between Harrow and Eton, begun at Lord's grounds Friday, Eton were all out in their second innings for 228 runs.

Mr. Charles E. Redfern has presented a handsome silver cup to the J. B. A. A. for competition at the annual regatta, which will be held on August 2. The entry lists for the regatta are now open, and all members intending to row are requested to put down their names.

Insist on getting Martell's Three Star Brandy.

The trip to Seattle on July 20 affords a cheap and attractive outing. Steamer sails 7 a. m. The Fifth Regiment band in attendance. Six hours allowed at Seattle to witness the baseball game between Helena and Seattle. Band concerts by Wagner's First Regiment band. Fifth Regiment band, and Lubeck's celebrated band. Only \$1.50 return.



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Between insole and outsole of the RESILIA shoe is placed the cushion centre-sole of live rubber, through which moisture cannot pass, making it wet-proof, as well as springy and ventilated.

Its cross channels permit the air to dry the inner sides of both outsole and insole.

It thus prevents the retention of moisture, cracking, hardening, mouldiness, and keeps the feet dry, clean, hardy and healthy.

Observe beneath, the rubber centre-sole and its cross channels.

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Ladies Tan Oxfords, this week at \$1.00 a pair.

Ladies' Dong Oxfords, this week \$1.00 a pair.

Misses Oxford Shoes, this week 50c. a pair.

Child's Oxford Shoes, 8 to 10, 75c. a pair.

Men's good boots this week, \$1.25 a pair.

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The Editor's Chair

A BOOK in support of the trusts has been issued. It is entitled "The Trust—Its Book," and consists of a collection of essays, written or fathered by James J. Hill, Charles R. Flint, S. C. T. Dodd, Francis R. Thurburn and James H. Bridge. These men believe in trusts, and are capable of presenting the trust side of the argument ably and plausibly. A few points from the most comprehensive article, that of Mr. Bridge, may be worth perusal, even by those who are not friendly to the trusts.

While America's population increased about five fold during the last century, the productive power of that population increased about forty fold. Man for man, industrially considered, the American is twenty-five years ahead of the Englishman, who leads his European neighbors. In 1920 there will be 110,000,000 Americans, with a working power equal to all the 350,000,000 people which Europe will then probably contain.

The growth of industrial life from simple beginnings to its present complexity is explained by the general process of evolution; and an important factor in the avoidance of needless multiplicity of activities; the creation of a new social machine, simple and effective, even in its complexity. The operation of this law of evolution results in centralization of industries, the elimination of destructive competition, the protective combination of all factors of production, the peaceful, effective alliance of brains, capital and labor. This is in harmony with all progress, and is destined to extend until the whole industrial world responds to this law.

So the trust, Mr. Bridge thinks, instead of deserving hatred and opposition, has the sanction and benediction of natural law. He does, as Mr. Hill also does, recognize the facts of over-capitalization, stock-jobbing and "piratical business methods" in connection with the beneficent trusts; but these evidences and fruits of empowered and sanctioned monopoly and greed he considers only temporary and accidental accompaniments of a great beneficial evolution. He urges that competition is contrary to natural law, and the progress of industrial life; that man's ingenuity and control over natural forces are now sufficient to insure for every human being not only subsistence, but comfort; and that if everybody will be friendly to the trusts, and get into them, transfer our individual energies from mutual competition to universal co-operation, we shall pass from "the cruel egoism of the old system into the kindly altruism of the new"; and the millennium, brought forward by the trusts, will be at our doors.

It may be pointed out, however, that a precisely parallel case could be made out for the feudal system of the Middle Ages. As an economic organization the feudal system was very nearly perfect. Every human being born into the world had his place in it, and for all there was a balance of responsibility and enjoyment. In those days the land was, in a much simpler sense than now, the one instrument of production. At the head of the system was the overlord, who did not exactly own, but who controlled the land. Under him were his vassals, who could not be dispossessed, but who owed allegiance and service for protection and maintenance. Anyone born outside the feudal system was practically without protection except from the king, whose direct vassal he became. The mercantile and manufacturing communities which eventually destroyed the system were vassals of the king, and owed immunity from robbery and outrage to royal charters, which were greatly prized by the trading towns of the Middle Ages. The inherent weakness of the feudal system, which as a system of economic organization was almost perfect, was that it led to the concentration of power in the hands of a noble caste, which, while theoretically responsible, was really irresponsible. The trust as a means of increasing production, lessening competition and diminishing waste is a natural and logical outcome of modern industrial life. The industrial barons do not own the industrial activities of the country; they merely control them. They are trustees for the shareholder or owner in his reciprocal relations with the wage-earner or producer. But they are very largely irresponsible trustees. When Mr. Bridge speaks of over-capitalization, stock-jobbing and piratical business methods as only temporary and accidental accompaniments of a beneficial evolution, the question immediately arises whether they are not defects inherent in the system by which irresponsible power is placed in the hands of a few, just as the robbery, extortion and violence of the barons were inherent defects in the feudal system.

The feudal system led to the formation of a higher and a lower caste. The lower lived purely and simply to maintain the higher. If a man had the good fortune "to be born," as the French phrase had it, he expected maintenance, service and obedience from those who had not that privilege as a matter of right. In the early days of the system it worked very well. But the inevitable development was that the upper or ruling class exacted more and more, became larger and more idle, until the astonishing spectacle was afforded of the greater portion of the human race in feudal countries living hopeless lives of abject poverty to support the rest in unexampled luxury.

The feudal system was broken up by industrial development. The wars and revolutions and democratic declarations of liberty, equality and fraternity which accompanied this break-up were merely the external manifestations of the economic evolution which was changing the face of the world, the piling of the ice at the breaking up of winter. But history tends to repeat itself, and the different phases of evolution to stereotype themselves in moulds whose difference from those which have gone before are very largely external. The question which

presents itself with regard to trusts is not a question of the aggregate advantage to the human race of systematized industry. That, I should think, is undisputed. It is the question of the distributive advantage to different classes in the community. The question is, in fact, whether the undisturbed development of trusts will not lead to the complete subordination of the activities of the human race, to the comfort and enjoyment of one part of it, namely, the controllers of the trusts, with the ramifications of their families and dependents. Is there a time coming when no man will be able to invest his savings, but merely to hand them over on the exchange to the rulers of the trusts, just as in old times the surplus wheat of the vassal went into the granaries of his overlord?

The correspondent of the Colonist, "D. W. H.," who drew attention to the fact that this was Charles Mackay who wrote, "Tell Me, Ye Winged Winds," renewed for the time being interest in that beautiful piece of poetry. These lines were included in the selections from various sources which went to make up the Fourth Reader of the old Canadian series of school books, and to the great majority of the younger generation are well known. But as a number of readers have expressed a wish to have in their possession the entire poem, it is herewith reproduced. Even though it may have been a friend of their school days, still, like many other gems of that bygone period, it is quite possible that this piece of poetry failed to receive that appreciation to which its beauty entitled it, and it is quite possible that a renewal of the acquaintance with this old-time friend will reveal beauties which erstwhile were overlooked:

TELL ME YE WINGED WINDS,
Tell me ye winged winds,
That round my pathway roar,
Do ye not know some spot,
Where mortals sleep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some valley in the West,
Where from the world and pain,
The weary soul may rest?
The loud wind dwindled to a whisper low,
And sighed for pity as it answered, "No."

Tell me, thou mighty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Kissed once by some favored spot,
Some island gay and free,
Where weary man may find,
The bliss for which he sighs—
Where, when the storm is past,
And friendship never dies?

The loud waves, rolling in perpetual flow,
Stopped for a while and sighed to answer,
"No."
And thou, sereneest moon,
That, with such lovely face,
Dost look upon the earth,
Asleep in night's embrace;
Thou, in all thy round,
Hast thou not some quiet spot,
Where miserable man
May find a happier lot?

Robbed of the moon withdrew in woe,
And a voice, sweet but sad, responded,
"No."
Tell me my secret soul,
O tell me, Howe and Faith,
Is there no resting place,
Forth sorrow, sigh and death;
Is there no happy spot,
Where mortals may be blest,
Where grief and may find a balm,
And weariness a rest?
Faith, Hope and Love, best balm to mortals given,
Wave, then, thy bright wings and whisper,
"Yes, in Heaven!"

By the way, does any correspondent of the Colonist know what relation, if any, Eric Mackay, the author of "The Love Letters of a Violinist," is to this Charles Mackay? "The Love Letters of a Violinist," a volume which contains some very pretty poetry, has been generally supposed to have been inspired by a passion for Miss Marie Corelli.

The Salmon Industry.

THE present season shows a new move in the canning business that is destined to have an immense and advantageous influence on the general trade in American and European markets. The combine is no longer a small matter, but one of the business altogether, and while some few packers are opposed to the concern, the majority of them, either those whose property has been merged, or the outside ones, are in favor of the combination. A move that is calculated to steady the market, and which in the end will enable all classes to command a paying price for their pack. The combine is big enough to make a fight, and out rates, but it is a matter of fact that the combine is likely to be quite different, and will tend to prevent undue stocking of certain markets and starvation of others, and by materially lessening the output, and bringing supply and demand to a more equal level, will surely do good to the industry. For the capital invested last year, while not a good year in many respects, was not such a hopelessly bad one as we were led to expect, but any thing that was lost a year ago is likely to be more than met in the present season. The pack of 800 cases, which was started at some points at least a month earlier than last season, and already quite a run has commenced in some of the lower reaches of the inlets. The Indians too are hopeful, and if long maintained, the pack for anything in the salmon business, the pack should command a considerable amount of respect. The weather also is promising. Warmer days than a year ago are plentiful, and the snow is off the mountains at any rate three weeks earlier than usual.

At the present season the pack is being made for a pack from the combined canneries of at least 50,000 cases, and along the Coast to the Northwest in individual concerns, packs ranging from 7,000 to 20,000 are expected. On the Skeena too a second season is looked for. Mr. Cunningham, of the Skeena Packing company, says that in his 30 years' experience of the river, he has never seen prospects so good, and Mr. P. Herman has made preparations for a larger pack than ever before.

At all the F. B. C. stations the same story is told, anything that prospects count for anything in the pack business should be verified. Last season some very extravagant statements were made by the Mainland press about the extent of the labor employed. One paper put the number at a quarter of a million men, and the business was boomed as being a veritable mint for the laboring man. The fact of the matter is that the total labor employed, men and women, does not number 100,000, and so far from being a mine it is simply a fairly lucrative means of living to those engaged in it. As a whole, the pack is too short to be a favorite, for the season is practically limited to some three months, and while during these months work is plentiful, it is of such a kind that the average white man won't touch it. This is the main reason for the justice to the owners, who would willingly employ white labor if it could be got, but as it is, they must be content with the Mongolian and Indians.

Quite a lot of distress has been caused by an influx of white men to the various quarters looking for work, who were not to be got, or was such that the average man would not do it, and it seems a pity that some otherwise level-headed individual should not take the trouble to make inquiries before coming or sending others to the canneries.

A Fashionable Flitting.

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SMITH ought to have married young Guy Charteris, who was wealthy and who had what is technically known as a "future" estate, or that upstart, the money, whereas the fact that Blanche Manners had not married the man whom she was to have married was assuredly a source of grief and tears.

Such was Vandeleur's thought as he passed through the reception room where the guests at the wedding were assembling. There was talking and laughing; a fashionable crowd can always avoid the tragic side of things. Luckily Charteris was putting a good face on it, and had come to congratulate the old love, Blanche—Mrs. Allerton—and when Vandeleur asked him cheerily about his future movements, meeting him with a light-hearted—

"Well, so you are here after all," the young man answered, with an affectionate air of familiarity. "Oh, I'm off to the Zambesi to-morrow," and there was a sad ring in his voice, that suggestion of a wish never to return.

"Good-bye," exclaimed Vandeleur. "Wish I was too, but I can't get away by lions." And then he passed on, wondering whether Charteris was thinking at that moment of the old days of spring in a country place of a certain summer night. He stopped a moment to speak to Allerton, the "happy man," who had come from the West, provided, it was said, with heaps of money, and had been selected as the husband of Blanche Manners, though why, apart from his reputed wealth, nobody could understand.

He had not, to outward seeming, a shadow of the trait in his character, as somebody was kind enough to point out, he had married Manners, and he wanted them badly enough. Anyhow, the marriage had surprised people, for Manners doted on his daughter, and the gentleman of the old school of thought, of course, those who commented on the matter were not aware of an incident in a train six months previously, of a blackmailing coup, which completely placed Manners in the other's power.

Vandeleur was disagreeably surprised to see a couple of detectives from Scotland Yard in the billiard room; he recognized them at once, having frequently seen them at Whitehall when he had called on his old friend, Inspector Ford, and one of them, the senior, exchanged a glance of shadowy intelligence. What surprised Vandeleur was that two men of their calibre should have been placed on such duty, such ordinary duty, as looking after wedding presents, although the latter were particularly valuable.

"What on earth can have induced the 'Yard' to send them?" he thought. "Why, Smithers," he said aloud, "you are up to a strange game. What in the world are you doing here?" The man gave a subdued chuckle. "Very strange work," said the emissary from the police headquarters. "Guarding wedding presents?"

"Oh, I'm after something very different from that, sir."

"What? What is it?"

"There's a warrant out for Allerton."

"The bridegroom? Do you know him?"

"That same, sir. I don't know him, but he will be unmistakable."

"But you cannot execute it—here."

"I don't want to, sir. I might have done it at the church."

"Then why heaven's name didn't you?" It would have been the more merciful course.

"Well, it was only—"

"Only—?"

"We wanted to spare Sir James Manners as much as possible, you see, sir, and I am waiting here to see him."

"That's very considerate of you. What has the man done?"

"Run off with twenty thousand from New York. He is one of those slim fellows with whom there is no reckoning. If his New York wife didn't put us up to the whole game, why—"

"His New York wife?" ejaculated Vandeleur.

"Yes, Mr. Vandeleur, he has a wife in New York, who feels it pretty deeply. That's what I meant when I spoke about the lady's done."

"I see," said the other, calmly, and he was proceeding to say something else, when a number of people entered the room, and further communication was rendered impossible.

But one thing was there to be considered. Blanche Manners! But how was she to be saved? She was his wife—the wife of that knave! And he had known her for years! "Poor girl," he murmured. "Poor girl!" He saw her at a distance, and she looked sad and pale. But what might she be doing? He saw the family from a deplorable scandal of an arrest in the middle of the wedding fete.

Sir James Manners was talking unconcernedly to a friend, when he felt a touch on the arm, and turning sharply, he saw Vandeleur, and said:

"I want a word with you, Manners; it is urgent."

And when he had got the baronet out of the throng he said:

"We must find a way out of the difficulty. Manners, old fellow, but there is a warrant for your son-in-law's arrest."

"A warrant?" he gasped. "A warrant for my son-in-law?"

"All plain and in good order."

"What? What is the terrible disaster?"

"Not in any way whatever; the rogue has cheated you all round; he is married already. You will find Charteris a much better son-in-law—but that is for later. Now we must find a way out of the mess."

"Sir James looked at his friend in a dazed way, and the latter went on:

"If Allerton is to be arrested, it must be done elsewhere."

"Yes, you are right," he said, hesitatingly. "I can scarcely understand it. I had better warn him; he can get away—yes, he can get away."

"That won't be one little bit of good—he can't get away in ordinary fashion; the house is sure to be watched."

Smithers of the 'Yard' is waiting to speak to you. They want to save you the unpleasantness and pain they can. Another time I would select my son-in-law more carefully—but that is a consideration which will do us the future. For the present, we must see what is to be done."

"And what do you advise?" asked Vandeleur, tremulously.

"We must cheat Scotland Yard," he said, quietly. "I don't like doing it, for Smithers is a good sort."

"But in Heaven's name, how? If the house is watched, he cannot escape."

"Oh, yes, he can. Let's speak to him first," and so saying Vandeleur led the elder man into a corridor.

"Wait here," and he penetrated the crowd once more, and, going straight up to the happy man, found him in a room not far from the billiard room.

"I have something urgent to tell you," and when they were able to speak without being overheard, Vandeleur continued: "You must know that you are in rather a pickle, my dear sir! Oh, don't look surprised. I know all about it. There is a friend of mine in there,"

and he indicated the billiard room, "who has an unholly desire to put a 'to' to your honeymoon. By the way, where did you spend your last honeymoon—at all?"

"What do you mean?" stammered the other. "I don't understand."

"I mean simply that you must get away. Ah, there is Manners! Trust your first father-in-law is well? Manners is waiting for us."

"What do you mean?" asked Vandeleur, and when they were alone, he said: "I mean to help you," said Vandeleur, shortly.

"Thanks. It is all true that you have been saying."

"Well, you ought to know best about that. But come along," and when they were alone, he said: "I mean to help you," said Vandeleur, shortly.

"I am going to 'nab' our man at the station, in order to oblige Sir James."

"Glad to hear it. But that means that you have ten minutes to spare. They won't be off for another hour or so. Come and have a cigar in a place I know."

The detective readily agreed, and accompanied Vandeleur out of the room into a small side library, where whiskey and soda stood on a table, with several boxes of cigars, and Sir James, and his back to him and began lighting up. Vandeleur softly turned the key in the door, and, quick as lightning, drew it out and dropped it into the folds of a curtain, where it fell noiselessly.

"What he subsided, casually into a saddle-bag chair, and in his turn lit a cigar."

"What a relief!" he exclaimed. "A quiet five minutes and a chat," and he leaned forward and poured out some whisky.

"They remained talking for some minutes, when suddenly the door was tried. 'Come in,' said Vandeleur."

"The door's locked," said someone. "Where's Mr. Allerton?"

"Well, you know that," said Vandeleur to his confidential servant, as he jumped up. "Have you had him arrested already?"

"Then he shouted through the door: 'Why don't you unlock it? Allerton isn't here.'"

That intelligence seemed to quite satisfy the detective without, for he passed on, and Vandeleur drew up his knees by the door. "Confoundedly annoying," he ejaculated. "The key must have fallen out. Oh, here it is," and he quickly unfastened the door.

Smithers hurried out of the room. In the corridor several people were hurrying by. The house was very different.

"Gone, did you say?" asked someone. The detective glanced at Vandeleur, but even his faint showed him nothing but absolute surprise in the expression of the latter's face.

"They will never get him now," Vandeleur soliloquized, but fate was disinclined to make his prophecy accurate.

The moment Vandeleur had left him, Allerton hesitated. A sense of remorse came to him of grief for what he had done.

"I can't go off like this," he ejaculated to himself, glancing down at his inglorious rig-out, and he turned back into the house, dragging off his disguise. "There is some good in me," and he felt in his pocket a small package.

Meanwhile Blanche glanced round the room where she was receiving congratulations, but she did not see her husband, and a sense of disquietude came when, instead of the man she had sworn to love and honor, she saw approaching her Guy Charteris, whom she did not wish to meet—not just then. But there was no help for it. The young man came up to her and held out his hand.

"Good-bye," he said.

"You are going—so soon," she responded, endeavoring to make her tone indifferent.

"Yes," he replied, "I'm off, and to-morrow I'm starting for Africa—so that you see I do not intend to trouble you."

"But you don't trouble me," she said, quietly, and there was a ring of the old sympathy in her voice, which made him start forward.

"If that is so," he exclaimed, "if it is really so, give me a minute away from all these people—will you? I won't keep you for more than that. I won't say much to you, but I must go now."

She looked at him earnestly, and there were tears in her eyes.

"If you wish it," she said, and he followed her out of the salon into a smaller compartment.

"And now," she murmured, "tell me what you have to say," and she sank into a seat.

At that moment Charteris forgot all the events of that day; the fact of the marriage seemed to be only a pitiful dream. It seemed possible to forget for a moment that in a very little time there would have gone away—forever—that she would have vanished out of his life completely, that the old days in which she figured would be only a memory—a memory of grief, something to which it would be vain to cling, maybe, when he was far away in the Tropics.

"I wanted to say," he began, "I wanted to ask you if I had done anything to cause you to change?"

She regarded him fixedly for a moment ere she replied.

"No," she answered, "you have done nothing—nothing."

"Thank you," he said, fervently. "And does that make you happy," she enquired, rising.

"No—nothing would ever make me happy. Blanche, why did you marry that man?"

not have been fair. But I thought of you, Blanche, and I knew how strong you were under trouble of any sort, and I tried to imitate you. But it was a gloomy failure. I ought to be on the Zambesi now," he continued, moodily. "If all that I can do is to come and bother you, to lament—what?—that you have been a good friend, and that you elected to marry somebody else."

"It isn't that," she answered. "Perhaps it is much better that you are not on the Zambesi. It would be terribly lonely, I should say. You are doing right, I think, to be at home."

"But if there is no hope, he ejaculated, 'mustn't you see the world to-morrow morning, and the grey skies, and all the panorama, and how meaningless it is—and then I think of you, Good-bye, Blanche,' he went on, 'it is only Good-bye.'"

The girl hesitated, and that minute their eyes met, and she rushed to the door, and, flinging it open, entered the larger room.

"What is the matter?" she asked tremblingly. "Why do you turn from me?" she murmured, addressing an old man, a friend of her father's.

"Because," came the answer, "there is sad news, and I would rather others told you. Your husband was to have been arrested."

"Yes," she said, and she exclaimed, "And is it done?" she asked.

"No, madam, he preferred death; he has shot himself."

The girl gave a cry, and, clutching at a chair, sank into it, dazed and horrified at what she had heard.

That night at the club Vandeleur ran against Charteris.

"Well," he said, "are you going to the Zambesi?"

"No," was the response.

"Verses Grave and Gay."

PING-PONG POSERS.

If up-to-date you advertise Ping-pong shoes and ping-pong ties, Ping-pong cakes and ping-pong clothes, Ping-pong pills and ping-pong hose, Ping-pong hats and ping-pong socks, Ping-pong cocktails and ping-pong "dope," Ping-pong cigarettes, cigars, Ping-pong notions, ping-pong cars, Ping-pong watches and ping-pong pens, Ping-pong ice cream soda, too, Ping-pong coaches, ping-pong beds, Ping-pong hats for ping-pong heads, Ping-pong gowns for ping-pong girls, Ping-pong frocks for ping-pong girls, Ping-pong shirts, and ping-pong socks, Ping-pong trousers, ping-pong naps, Ping-pong curtains, ping-pong rugs, Ping-pong remedies for bugs, Ping-pong hairpins, ping-pong nails, Ping-pong gloves, ping-pong yells, Ping-pong plasters for your corns, Ping-pong whistles, ping-pong horns, Ping-pong zounds, and ping-pong trash. Why, then, you'll ping-pong lots of cash! —La Touche Hinch!

A FAVORITE QUOTATION.

Life's race well run,
Life's work all done,
Life's victory won;
Now cometh rest.

Sorrows are o'er,
Trials are laid and done,
Ship reacheth shore;
Now cometh rest.

Faith yields to sight,
Day follows night,
Jesus gives light;
Now cometh rest.

We awhile wait,
Where the sunset gleams and
Death opens the gate;
Then cometh rest.

—E. Parker in New York Observer.

THE LAY OF THE LINERS.

Ye mariners of England,
Ye that love your native sea,
Your ships have long been ready,
And your harbours filled with fleets.

The glorious Standard Oil combine
Has sent the liner Standard Oil
And they'll sweep clean and deep
Where the stormy winds do blow—
Where the liners whistle loud and long
And the stormy winds do blow.

Columbia heeds no landmarks;
She marches in with flag-wave
And buys the country cheap.
The fortunes of her millions
She carries off to her own shore,
But they roar still for more.

Where the stormy winds do blow—
Where the liners whistle loud and long
And the stormy winds do blow.

And Pierpont now is planning
His next terrible blow,
And Britons' troubled nights will pass
Till they learn their latest doom.

Meanwhile ye anchor ye grovellers,
The dividends shall flow
To the bank of the Yank.

Where the stormy winds do blow—
Where the liners whistle loud and long
And the stormy winds do blow.

THE SEASON'S FRUIT.

"Fruits in their season," said the bill of fare.

"They're the 25-cent table d'hôte, and I'm so famous and debonaire."

"Supposed I'd have the fruits on which I was early spring; the market stalls were filled."

With strawberries from the sunny south—
With grapes, very, very delicious!
I ordered some; the girl expressed regret—
"Oh, chef says he ain't put in no berries."

He says it ain't in season for 'em here,
But I can give you fruit," She brought me prunes.

"Twas summer, and the melons out in twain
Made my month water as I passed the stall,
But lo! with watermelon on the brain,
I asked at table, what got I forsooth?
Regrets and prunes. So likewise in the end,
When pears were ripe, and luscious ones were bought;

And winter, with sweet oranges I sought,
"Twas only prunes, till this in grief I wrought.
Beneath the "Fruits in season" legend on the bill—
"Thou hast all seasons for thee own, O Prunes."

HE SAVED MONEY.

They strolled together in
The twilight soft,
Fond notions in her ear,
His slippers led very careless!

"How fair the summer night
The silver stars!"
He said, "Watch how the
Shadows come and go,"
"Twas thus engaging her
With thoughts divine
He stood, very, very close,
An ice cream sign.

A LITTLE MOTHER.

Dolly, you've been very naughty!
Do you see that broken cup?
I must have you get it fixed,
In the dark I'll shut you up.

"Thank you, mad, now Dolly,
I'm your mother, do you hear?
You did it. It's quite clear.
No one else was near the table—
You won't get away with me!"

Here's the big, dark, storeroom closet—
You've been naughty, in you go!
I suppose the cat did break it,
But no one was here to see;
And I have to do to dolly
As my mamma does to me.

Sometimes I wish that I might wear
His heavy robe—it's fur-lined, too—
His gross-grained sack of blue;
His ruffled shirt with ribbon bows,
His slippers, coat and vest;
The string of orders on his breast.
All polished up like new.

But only for a little while
Would such brilliant things be

—

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works for lease of a portion of the foreshore at Ham Sound, Central District, containing a post on the Mainland immediately site Kitson Island and marked "J. S. N. W." (meaning northwest corner) following the shore to Leer Point one-quarter mile; thence north and east one-quarter mile along the coast.

This application to cover all territorial rights.

J. STEPHEN McDONALD
July 10th, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty after date I intend to apply to the Commissioners of Lands and Works for a lease of a portion of the foreshore of Island, Chatham Sound, Cassiar District beginning at a post on the west side "Land Slide," on the southwest side of Smith Island and marked "W. M. N." (meaning northwest corner) thence east one-half mile along the beach to the post on the east side of the beach.

This application to cover all territorial rights.

WILLIAM MORRIS

July 16th, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works for the lease of that portion of the foreshore adjoining a post about one-quarter mile west of Cole Creek, Renfrew District marked "A. E. T's N. E. corner (the northeast corner) and thence extending in a westerly direction one-half mile to the shore line.

A. E. TO

July 10th, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease the following foreshore and tidal land and submerged lands for fishing purposes, namely: Commencing at a post placed at high water mark on the shore front section nine (9), Otter District, and running southwesterly following the meander of the shore line to a post planted at high water mark seven thousand seven hundred and thirty feet from the shore line.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the honorable the Chief Commissioner of Land and Works, for permission to lease the fishing foreshore and tidal land and the mineral water rights for fishing and other purposes, at a post office place, namely: Commencing at a post office high water mark, on the shore of C Island, Metchoin District, marked "

N. W. corner," thence easterly following the meanderings of the shore line to a post planted at high water mark on the shore of Cape Church.

Colwood, B. C., July 10, 1902.
JOSEPH DUBOIS

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date we intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of the Land and Works for a lease of that portion of the foreshore of Saturna Island, Straits of Georgia,

heneeding at a post marked "British Columbia Canning Company, Ltd., Vancouver, B. C." placed at base of mountain range, near water mark in open bight in the south coast of said island, following the line in an easterly direction for the distance of about one mile from said British Columbia Canning Company.

By their Attorney in Fact
MATTHEW T. JOHNSON
Victoria, 10th July, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty

Works for a lease of that portion
foreshore, commencing at a post
on Edy Point, and marked "W. W.
and extending thence in a general
ly direction following the shore line
Cape Calver, one-half mile more or
less. W. W. WALL
Victoria, B. C., July 10th, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty
after date I intend to apply to the
Commissioner of Lands and Works

lease of that portion of the for-
of the southern end of De Horsey
off Parry Point, situate in Casslar D.
commencing at a post marked C. H.
tro post, placed on said Parry Point
extending easterly one-half mile and
erly one-half mile of said post.

CHARLES HACKEY
Dated July 10th, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty
after date I intend to apply to the

Commissioner of Lands and Works
lease of that portion of the foreshore
near the entrance of Becher's Bay
terminating at a stake off Middle Peak
ed "J. P." a.w. following the
southeasterly direction one-half mile
or less towards Church Hill.

JOHN PARSONS
Dated July 10th, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty
after date I intend to apply to the
Commissioner of Lands and Works

lease of the foreshore of French's west of Sherringham Point, commencing at a post marked "J. E. K." and extending one-half mile west of said post.

J. E. KINS
Dated July 10th, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the foreshore of Tugueval near Sherringham Point, commencing at a post marked "D. E. C." and extending one-half mile west of said post.

one-half mile west of said post.
D. E. CAMPBELL
Dated July 10th, 1902.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Work for lease of that portion of the south end of Smith Island, in the middle of Chatham Sound, Cassiar District, embracing a post about one and one-half miles of Bay of Islands, and extending a mile easterly and half a mile

Notice is hereby given that 30 days before I intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works for the lease of foreshore (including territorial rights) in Bedwell Harbor, Pender Island, B. C., at a point known as Wallace Point, said land or promontory lying between the South and the opposite side of said harbor.

& Co.
et.

*J. E. SANFORD, M.
CLOTHIER*

COLONIST BASEBALL TROPHY



South Ward Team and Their Manager.

Photo by Savannah.

NO one feature of sports is more striking than the revival of baseball in Victoria during the last two years. A few years ago lacrosse was full swing, and lovers of the American game were compelled to stand by with gizzled smiles and watch the keen tussles of the local exponents of the great Canadian national game. Baseball was confined to a few irresponsibles, who once in a while got together at Beacon Hill and had a few practices, but good ball was practically dead. Now all this is changed, and while lacrosse continues to draw, it cannot be said to be a circumstance alongside such games as the recent Everett-Victoria match at Oak Bay. Pastimes, like every other thing, have their day. It is baseball this season, it was lacrosse a few seasons ago, and before that it was baseball and the good old original "rounders."

But Victoria has always loved the ball game, and those whose memory can carry them back twenty or thirty years will remember how in those days everybody, big and little, flocked to Beacon Hill to see the contests between the "Amities" or "Maple Leaves" and teams like the respectable "A's" from over the Sound. Those were the days before "the gate" was invented, and the game was free to all. "Rounders" were unknown, and so far as the local grounds were concerned, the rich and poor alike were "bleachers," all sitting literally and practically upon the same footing, or if they did not care to stand they could sit on the grass.

The files of the Colonist during those early days, in its reports of baseball matches, afford ample food for reflection, and at the same time cause a smile to the peculiarities of the game as then played. Of course, "scores" were not then known, and the catcher stood behind the bat without mask or gait. In one game reported in this paper on the 7th September, 1872, we find that Victoria was defeated by a score of 37 to 32, from which the younger generation will see that home runs and three-baggers must have been forthcoming with a profusion that is quite startling to the modern ideas of a score. Twenty

or more runs in an inning did not eat much figure in those days. But when a break of this kind occurred the excitement was to change the positions of all hands, and this frequently with most unimpaired results.

The following is the report taken from the Daily Colonist of Saturday, 7th September, 1872, of a game played at Beacon Hill the day before, between the Victoria Olympics and the visiting Washington nine:

BASEBALL.	
In the match played yesterday, Victoria met a crewed the Washington club with her heroes. The Victorians played very creditably up to the sixth inning, being at the close on even terms with their opponents, each having a score of 26 runs, and they attribute their loss to an ace ball which happened to one of their best fielders in the eighth inning, which obliged the captain to change him to another position. In this inning the Washington club made 22 and placed all chances of victory against the Olympics. One home run each was made by L. A. Green and A. Barker, of the Washington club, and one by E. McOmbe and two by E. R. C. Nagle, of the Olympics. Subjoined is the score:	
OLYMPICS.	
D. D. Moses, s. s.	Runs.
W. G. Cameron, 2nd b.	Outs.
P. Partridge, c. f.	2
Cap. E. A. McOmbe, b.	4
H. Peto, 1. f.	4
H. Hall, 3rd base	5
G. Rickford, r.	1
R. C. Nagle, c.	6
A. Wright, 1st b.	3
	32

WASHINGTON.	
Cap. T. A. Green, c.	Runs.
J. Norwood, r. f.	Outs.
S. Lane, p.	4
A. Barker, 2nd b.	3
J. B. Huntington, 1st b.	7
R. G. O'Brien, 1. f.	6
C. McFadden, 3rd b.	4
P. Trean, s. s.	8
B. Washbourne, c. f.	1
	37

Analysis— 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
2 6 6 8 0 2 5 23 5-37
W. A. Calhoun, umpire; G. W. Cohen, scorer; O. B. R. C. C. B. Barclay, scorer
W. R. B. C.



Colonist Baseball Trophy.

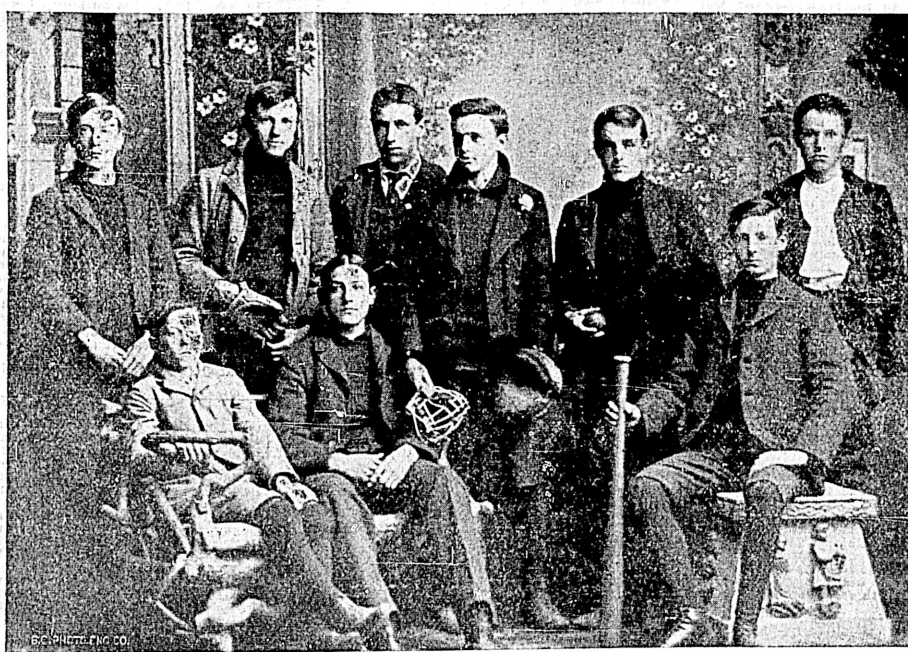
In the same issue is a letter from an old player, scoring the pitcher and fielders of the local nine.

For years baseball continued to have first call on Victoria, and it was not until about 1870 that lacrosse secured a good hold in this city. From then on, the last-mentioned game gradually gained the ascendancy, until four or five years ago little or nothing was heard of baseball.

However, thanks to the faithful few who in spite of adverse conditions continued to "talk" baseball, that game has experienced a renaissance which promises to leave a lasting mark upon the minds of the sport-loving people of this city. Victoria has now a senior amateur nine who would do credit to the largest cities in the United States, and many of whose individual members would be eligible for positions on the crack teams of the leagues.

With the interest created by the fine work of the senior team has grown a desire on the part of the younger members of the community to excel in work on the diamond. Bats, balls, mits, protectors and the other paraphernalia of the baseballer, which in former years had been so much dead stock on the hands of the local dealers, who were supposed to be ready for any demand in that line—all these were rapidly bought up and put into commission. So great was this demand that early in the year most of the stocks in town had run out.

Among the schools the itching to "play ball" was of course as keen as anywhere else, and it was with the intention of focusing these energies and making the most of the dormant talent among the youngsters that the Colonist decided to offer for competition among



Central School Team.

Photo by Savannah.

THE COWBOY

What care I, what cares he,
What care the world of the life we know;
Little they reck of the shadowless plains,
The shelterless mesa, the sun and the rain,
The wild, free life, as the winds that blow,
With his broad sombrero,
His worn chapparejos,
Like a Centaur he speeds,
Where the wild bull feeds;
And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, who cares!

Ruddy and brown, careless and free—
A king in the saddle—he rides at will
O'er the measureless range, where rarely
change
The swart gray plains so weird and strange
Treeless and streamless, and wondrous
still!
With his slouch sombrero,
His torn chapparejos,
And clinking spurs,
Like a Centaur he speeds,
Where the wild bull feeds;
And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, who cares!

He of the towns, he of the East,
Has only a vague, dim thought of him;
In his far-off dreams the cowboy seems
A mythical being, a thing he deems
A Hun or a Goth as swift and grim!
With his stained sombrero,
His rough chapparejos,
And clinking spurs,
Like a Centaur he speeds,
Where the wild bull feeds;
And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, who cares!

Often alone, his saddle a throne,
He scans like a hawk the numberless herd;
Where the buffalo-grass and the sage-grass
dry
In the hot, white glare of a cloudless sky,
And the music of streams is never heard.
With his gay sombrero,
His brown chapparejos,
And clinking spurs,
Like a Centaur he speeds,
Where the wild bull feeds;
And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, who cares!

Swift and strong, and ever alert,
Yet sometimes he rests on the dreary vast;
And his thoughts, like the thoughts of
other men,
Go back to his childhood days again,
And many a loved one in the past,
With his gay sombrero,

His rude chapparejos,
And clinking spurs;
With a tear and a smile,
And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, who cares!

Sometimes his mood from solitude
Hurries him, heedless, off to the town;
Where mirth and wine through the goblet
shine,
And treacherous dreams twist and swirl
The lasso that often brings him down;
His rent chapparejos,
And clinking spurs;
He staggers back
On the homeward track,
And shouts to the plains—who cares, who cares!

On his broncho's back he sways and swings
Yet mad and wild with the city's fumes;
His pace is the pace of the song he sings,
And the shadethat that madman clings
Like the wicket stench of the bar's room,
With his ragged sombrero,
His torn chapparejos,
His reckless spurs;
He dashes madly
Through the trackless rain;
Reckless and reckless—who cares, who cares!

On his broncho's back he sways and swings
Yet mad and wild with the city's fumes;
His pace is the pace of the song he sings,
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And clinking spurs;
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And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, who cares!

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And treacherous dreams twist and swirl
The lasso that often brings him down;
His rent chapparejos,
And clinking spurs;
He staggers back
On the homeward track,
And shouts to the plains—who cares, who cares!

He is ever vain of his broncho beast!
With his gay sombrero,
His brown chapparejos,
His clinking spurs;
Like a Centaur he speeds,
Where the wild bull feeds;
And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, who cares!

BASEBALL.

Now glory to our baseball team, and them
that play therein!
And keep the glory whirling up till all the
same is gone.
For turn ye East, or turn ye West, and rub-
ber South or North,
A team like that that plays for us has
never sailed forth.
Where lives the aggregation that the proud
distinction claims
That it within but two brief weeks has
lost eleven games?

Full yellow ball we've seen before, with
crowds manifold,
And games that multiplied a score the
blackboard would not hold.
We've seen the gallant dry goods clerk
combat the butcher boys,
And even the Elks and Eagles play with
chivalry and noise,
But 'tween the worst of all these teams got
on a winning gait,
If only now and then, and none e'er lost
eleven games?

Ah! lovely pennant, fluttering before the
players' eyes,
What thoughtless fate has made of you the
prize of a pennant was hung up for those
who play the worst.
Our doughty players in the race to claim it
would be first,
Yet still our team is worth its coin, for in
a few weeks hence,
All those who bet against it will have made
a competence.

—Portland Oregonian.

Magistrate—Uncle Rastus, you are accus-
ed of stealing chickens. What have you
to say for yourself?
The prisoner—Looker hear, ledge, who
all done told of Ah took any chickens?
Magistrate—Why, the man who owned
them.

The prisoner—Well, sah, all Ah's got ter
say an dat or saks wot, kaint tell of
hens from chickens hain't got no call ter
own no poultry no how.—Chicago News.



Principal Tait and Team North Ward School.

Photo by Savannah.

the schools the handsome trophy a cut of which is here produced. Thanks to the active and hearty interest taken in the matter by Miss Cameron, the principal of the South Ward school, Principal Gillis of Central, Principal Tait of North Ward, and Principal Winsby of Victoria West, four smart teams—one to represent each school—have been organized, and are hard at work practising "in-shoots," "drops," "out-shoots," and all the rest of the mysteries of the game as played by the twirlers, are the subjects of much thought and nice calculation by the young heads whose hands (thank goodness) are meanwhile kept out of mischief and whose bodies are strengthened during the catchers' stubbed fingers by the healthy exercise of the game.

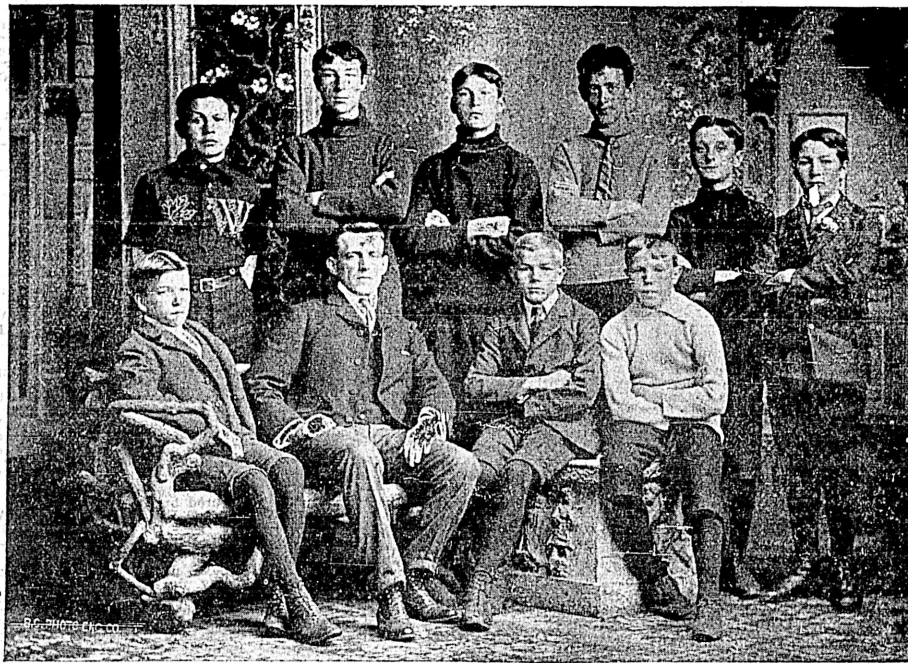
A description of the Colonist cup has already appeared in these columns, but the reproduction given herewith will show that it is quite an elaborate affair. The teams are made up as follows:

South Park (from left to right), standing—R. Whyte, N. Scott, M. Douglas, L. Mason, J. Homen (captain), V. Irwin and J. Leurie. Sitting—G. Shaw, R. Bamford, J. Petticrew and C. Cameron.

Central (in same order)—A. Teague, T. Douglas, F. Thorntall, A. Sargison (captain), H. Sargison, G. Morley, S. Irving, L. Nesbitt, J. Harrison, C. Wilson.

North Ward—E. Devlin, B. Harris, P. Smith (captain), J. Devlin, Mr. King, C. Hall, D. McGarr, S. Irving, E. Bishop, J. Dakers, E. Taylor, Principal Tait, A. Russell, J. Baker.

Victoria West—W. Williscroft, G. Joller (captain), R. Sedgar, K. McDonald, S. O'Neil, R. Harrop, S. Irving, W. Kroeger, Principal Netherly, H. Hasenfratz, W. Wensley.



Principal Winsby and Team Victoria West School.

Photo by Savannah.

THE BOY AS A SPORTSMAN--HIS ENTHUSIASM OVER BIRDS, ETC.

THOSE who never tire of praising the dog's service to sport have never quite done justice to that other champion of man by field and river, the equally keen and intelligent boy. He comes of all classes, and generally plays the role of aid to rod or gun, though with a view to becoming a principal later on. But in the boy stage his keenness, cheerful optimism, suggestive energy, and belief in the intrinsic excellence of the occupation of the hour are a real addition to the pleasure of outdoor sports. The

case of a boy who, being told that he might come and beat in a day's cover shooting, got out of bed when he thought he heard the clock strike five (the shooting began four miles off at ten), lighted a fire, boiled the water, and made himself some tea in the semi-darkness of candle light, and then was startled by hearing the clock strike three, his anxious but sleepy ears not having counted the previous strokes aright, could be paralleled a dozen times over.

There was another boy who was compelled to lead a double life, the trials of which were very obvious to sympathetic persons. His father was a keeper, and for six months in the year he was a keeper too, and shared in all the honour and reflected glory of his parent's position. But for the other six months he was condemned to drive donkey-chairs in a health resort close to the estate. The irony of the position was increased because the people he took out in the donkey-chairs, being generally ladies or elderly invalids, usually knew nothing of the game, or sport keeping line if some one does not take in general, and not even in the

least impressed, when he significantly remarked, pointing to a figure two fields away, "That's my father-keeper he is." He established a "sphere of influence" over all the dogs in the little kennel, and they would come trotting after him like a string of geese when he took his chairs out. They all had to walk at heel, and when they were served he would artfully bring the conversation round to the subject of dog-breaking, and discourse learnedly on breaking retrievers, and what he recommended should be done when they were "hard-mouthed." If he found a sympathetic patroness, he would lend the chase just his father's cottage, and remark: "Our pups have got their eyes open to-day; would you like to see them?" and if answered in the affirmative, would dart off and reappear with a black and blenny puppy under each arm. "There, Miss! There's a head for you; and ain't them grand feet for a nine-days-old retriever puppy?" A boy like that is certain to rise in the keeping line if some one does not take a fancy to him, and give him a more re-

numerative job. One of the best keepers in England was the son of a laborer, but took so keenly to helping to rear pheasants when quite a little lad that his neighbouring keeper used to pay him out of his own pocket. When he was twelve he used to sleep all alone in the hut on wheels among the coops, and said that the only thing which ever frightened him was when the big dog, which was loose at night, used to creep under the door of the hut and then suddenly bark just below him.

The enterprise of boys when acting as "principals" in sport passes belief. At least when they are no longer boys they

THE REAL REASON.

The boy stood on the burning deck
Because he was afraid.
He couldn't swim to save his neck,
And that was why he stayed.

—Philadelphia Press.

cannot understand how they were energetic enough to make the experiments they did. Two boys, one just sent to Eton, the other still younger, who were neighbours, were allowed to shoot together, each with a single-barrelled gun, were anxious to shoot more wood-pigeons than they would secure by waiting till they came into roost at dusk. There came a deep fall of snow, and long bright moonlight nights of intense frost. They conceived the idea that they could shoot the pigeons by moonlight, and privately arranged to meet, not at any reasonable hour, but at 11 p. m. by a certain wood. One got out of his bedroom window, which was on the ground floor—a position selected, with the consent of the home authorities, to facilitate early exits or late entrances, as in addition to sport the boys had a fit of astronomy on just then—and set out on his lonely silent walk in the snow under the moon and stars. By the wood he found the other sportsman waiting, in thick gaiters, an Eton cap, and a muffler; and the pair went off round the woods, and through some, by the bright moonlight. It was most an-

talising that though it was quite light, and the pigeons flew off the trees close by, they were quite invisible. After disturbing two or three plantations, they arranged to "hide up" and wait till the pigeons came back, hoping to see them when alighting. They waited in the pines until the church clocks struck three across the snow, and then parted and went home, almost too sleepy to walk, and perfectly white with hoar frost. The writer knew a pair of boys who carefully preserved the rats in a range of stables and dog-kennels for a great shoot at Easter. They used to be "lotted" by ferrets from inside, and shot as they rushed up a very "sneaky" ditch into which several drains ran. They once asked a grown-up friend, who thought would be grateful and appear in addition to sport the boys had a fit of astronomy on just then—and set out on his lonely silent walk in the snow under the moon and stars. By the wood he found the other sportsman waiting, in thick gaiters, an Eton cap, and a muffler; and the pair went off round the woods, and through some, by the bright moonlight. It was most an-

as one of the most successful rat hunters in those parts. As he was a good deal younger than his brothers, he was given some and undisturbed liberty of ranging over the whole property. He had a team of terriers at the service of one of the keepers. He used to enter each day's sport, the "beat" taken, and the bag, with the names of the dogs, in a proper game book, as thus:—"Ground taken: stables, kennels, shrubberies, Dogs: 'Snout,' 'Pincher,' &c. Bag: rats, old, 20; ditto, young, 10. N.B.—One stoat."

—The Spectator.

THE OPTIMIST.

Barfoot and cheerless to and fro,
I tramp through lane and street,
Though shodless, I rejoice to know,
I still possess my feet.
"Mid plenty, hunger-plinched I stray
As any hobo would—
Though suppersless, I joy to say
My appetite is good."

—Toronto World.